

The Ypsilantian

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCT. 4, 1906.

NUMBER 1396

..Basement Special..

SATURDAY

WHITE-LINED GRANITEWARE

GREAT VALUES

AT

10c Each

SEE OUR HURON STREET WINDOW

Davis & Kishlar



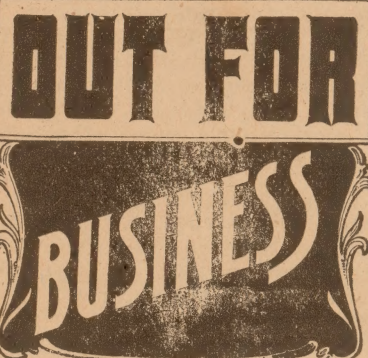
Young Men's and Boys' School Suits

We have made great preparations for the opening of the school year, and are prepared to show an unusually large assortment of School Clothes for Boys and Young Men—a line of suits not only made for appearance but for service—the kind we can guarantee.

Young Men's Long Pants Suits of fancy cassimeres, worsteds and serges,	\$5.00 to \$18.00
Double-breasted Jacket Knee Pants Suits,	\$2.00 to \$6.50
Double-breasted Norfolk Suits,	\$3.00 to \$8.00
Boys' Knee Pants,	.50 to \$2.00
Young Men's Long Pants,	\$1.00 to \$4.50

Black Cat Stockings at 15c and 25c.
Fall Hats and Caps in many shapes and shades.

C. S. WORTLEY & Co



P. C. Sherwood & Son The Shoemen

That's why we are in the Shoe line, and our aim is to give every one the best value for their money obtainable. We stand—first for

HIGH QUALITY
then LOW PRICE

and by dealing with us you can be assured of getting what you want without misrepresentation. Come in and look over our stock—It is very complete and varied.

WE ARE BOUND TO PLEASE

CALL AT THE

New Jewelry Store at the Depot

AND SEE THE

NICEST LINE OF PIANOS

Ever shown in Ypsilanti. They will be sold on easy monthly payments. We also have Pianos for rent on easy terms, and a full line of

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

D. B. SEELEY, 48 East Cross St.

Ypsilanti Produce Market.

Price paid by dealers.

Prices on cereals and wool are given by Moor- man & Huston.

YPSILANTI, October 4, 1906.

Wheat.....	60¢@68
Corn, ears.....	30¢@36
shelled.....	40¢@52
Oats, new.....	30¢@34
Rye.....	50¢@60
Barley, 9 cwt.....	80¢@1 00
Buckwheat, per 100 lbs.....	1 00¢@1 15
Clover seed.....	5 00¢@7 00
Timothy seed.....	1 75¢@2 00
Hay.....	6 00¢@10 35
Beans.....	90¢@1 15
Potatoes, new.....	45
Butter.....	22
Eggs.....	2
Honey.....	10-12
Tallow.....	4
Lard.....	10
Pork, live.....	6
Pork, dressed.....	8
Beef, dressed.....	8 1/4¢@9 1/4
Hams.....	10
Hides.....	10
Wool unwashed.....	30¢@38
Spring chickens, live.....	10
Fowls.....	8
Turkeys, live.....	16

MERE MENTION.

The Ypsilanti Telephones—Office No., 116; residence, No. 125—2 r.

If you have a house and lot or any other property for sale or rent, try a three-line ad. in The Ypsilantian. Three insertions for 25 cents. It brings good results.

Mrs. Lois Leitch, J. E. Van Tuyl and Mary Deubel have returned from Rochester, N. Y., where they were guests of Mrs. J. Kingsley.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth of East Tawas have moved to Ypsilanti and are living on Oakwood avenue.

Miss Mamie Sundburg of Charlotte has been spending a few days in the city.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hatton, formerly a teacher in the Cleary College, called on Ypsilanti friends Monday on her return from a summer in Northern Michigan.

Milton Cook and Miss Treasa Way returned last week from a successful tour of Northern Michigan, having given entertainments at several of the principal cities with great success.

The Philothea class of the Baptist church will hold its semi-annual business meeting this evening at the church.

A Cumberland, Md., dispatch of Saturday, states that eight-year-old Mae Whittaker, daughter of Prof. John Whittaker, has entered the Peabody Institute and is a musical prodigy, playing the works of the masters on the violin remarkably well. Ypsilanti people had rather lost track of the Whittakers after the disaster at Galveston.

Minor White of the Normal Conservatory faculty, goes to Detroit Saturdays to teach in the Conservatory there. Miss Lorinda Smith is also teaching in the Detroit Conservatory.

Mrs. Clarence Holley is attending the Rathbone sisters' convalescence at Traverse City as delegate from Huron Temple, Number 66.

E. S. Murray of Detroit spent Sunday with his father in this city.

J. L. Foerster and family left yesterday for their new home in Los Angeles, Cal., where Mr. Foerster will enter the real estate business. They will be much missed in this city.

The city police have been authorized as truant officers and served twenty truant notices Monday. There will be no truanting with truant cases this year.

About five miles of curbing have been put in this summer, Forest avenue and Oakwood being entirely equipped, as are Lowell and Ellis streets.

St. Luke's church celebrated Harvest Home with appropriate decorations and special music Sunday.

The Civic Improvement meeting next Thursday night at Cleary College will be devoted to the reports of the children's garden committees and that on saving the Peninsular grove. It is hoped that Mrs. Matie Thompson of Ann Arbor who has done much fine work with school gardens, will describe the methods used. A large attendance is desired.

At the funeral of Miss Ethel Crossman Saturday, six young ladies were pallbearers: Misses Ethel Maddux, Susie Davis, Ida Schrum, Louise Elster, Minnie Holley, and Mrs. Jessie Gunn.

Miss Grace Fullerton and Robert Brown of Augusta were married by Rev. Mr. Klump, Sept. 26.

Rev. Dr. E. W. Ryan of Detroit called on Ypsilanti friends Tuesday.

Miss Elizabeth Gleim of Coblenz, Germany, has entered the Normal Conservatory.

Miss Ada Norton has returned from an extended stay with Mrs. W. H. Wanzler at Winona, Minn.

Mrs. Mary McFarlane Elwell and Martin C. Beam of Detroit, were married Thursday by Rev. C. L. Arnold. The bride formerly lived in Ypsilanti.

N. B. Perkins is spending a fortnight in Dakota and Minnesota.

Additional members of the High School class of '06 who have entered the Normal are Misses Laura Cowell, Nona King, Lucretia Case, Ethel Taylor, Carrie Flynn, Carrie Lafin, Ruby Rouse and Alice McRoberts.

Prof. S. B. Laird will address the Normal Y. W. C. A. Sunday afternoon.

James Chenoweth, a Calumet banker, was in town Tuesday to enter his son in the Cleary College. Miss Laura Pascoe

of Calumet and Irving Monroe, son of Hon. J. S. Monroe of Ironwood have also entered the college.

B. R. Hoffman, who was recently put on the Detroit Presbytery committee on Presbyterian Brotherhood, addressed a meeting in Detroit on that topic last evening. Capt. Allen was put on the committee on Freedmen.

Mrs. Alice Kimball of Cadillac spent Sunday with Mrs. D. Putnam.

The Baraca class of the Baptist Sunday school held their semi-annual supper at the Hawkins House Tuesday, and at the business meeting elected E. O. Clem as president; G. Klumpner, vice-president; O. Brooks, secretary; L. Coquillard assistant; M. Stitt, treasurer; J. J. Kime, reporter; F. E. Arnold, teacher.

The Sigma Nu Phi gave a marshmallow roast to dedicate their new house, Monday night.

Walter Gale, son of J. S. Gale of Superior, and Miss Edith Curtis of Salem were married Sept. 26 by Rev. C. W. Clemo.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Crippen of Toledo have been visiting Superior relatives.

The Superior L. A. S. will meet Oct. 11 at the home of William Cole.

The Free Press Sunday devoted a half page to an interview and biography of D. L. Quirk, Sr.

Mrs. Fred Horner and Mrs. W. A. Stevenson of Seattle, Wash., have gone to Marlette.

The public school teachers will be divided into two classes for teachers' meetings this year. One will study Brumbaugh's "The Making of a Teacher," and the other, "Horn's "The Philosophy of Education."

The Ypsilanti high school football team have leased the Reinhardt lot on S. Hamilton street for their games. The game Friday afternoon with Detroit Western high school will be played there probably.

One musical number in the Normal lecture course will be a piano recital by W. E. C. Seeboeck of Chicago, whose wonderful playing entranced the audience who heard him two years ago.

Mrs. D. C. Bucklin went to Milan yesterday to attend a funeral.

Francis J. West has presented to the Normal a collection of aboriginal implements gathered on the B. D. Loomis farm between the years of 1832 and 1870.

The Women's Relief Corps are packing two barrels of canned fruit for the Soldiers' Home at Grand Rapids. Contributions are desired. Leave them with or notify Mrs. J. W. Garty, 18 East Cross street.

H. C. Lott, who taught philosophy during the summer school, has been elected instructor in that subject at the Normal College. Mr. Lott is an experienced and successful teacher.

The Baptist Sunday school held interesting rally day exercises Sunday. Mrs. G. M. Gaudy, the superintendent, gave a talk on the work of the school and Rev. F. E. Arnold gave an interesting address on what the Sunday school should mean, and made an appeal to the pupils to come out for Christ, several responding promptly. Miss Ruth Coquillard recited an address of welcome, and a class exercise was given by several girls. Frank Showers and the Sunday school choir rendered the music.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Crocker were at Eaton Rapids this week.

Lincoln Lodge, Woodmen of the World, came out from Detroit Sunday and unveiled the monument to R. C. Freeman in Highland Cemetery with appropriate exercises.

Scotney Brothers gained a judgment of \$52.50 in Justice Gunn's court Monday for rent of a traction engine rented to Jones & Rogers, who claimed that they were to pay only for the days the engine was in use.

Mrs. Emily Cook is visiting in Cleveland.

Wells Chapin, formerly of this city, and Miss Carolyn Swankhouse of St. Louis, Mo., will be married Oct. 10, at the bride's home. They will reside at 4275 Finney avenue, St. Louis.

The Free Methodists have purchased two lots at the corner of Lowell and St. John street and will soon begin the erection of a church. Some funds are now in hand and the citizens are taking hold liberally. Contributions will be welcome. The church will be of brick or cement blocks and an ornament to the neighborhood.

The Home Association will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. H. M. Morey, 100 Catherine St.

Born, Sept. 26, to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Johnston of Toronto, Ont., a son.

Eugene Ostrander of Stearns, Ky., formerly of Ypsilanti, and Miss Marie Brado, a former Normalite, were married at Lexington, Ky., last week.

Co. A, Signal Corps, sent Messrs. Peck, Foster, LeFurge and Sheldon to the Ellis trophy shoot at Grand Rapids Saturday and competing against the Second regiment team selected from twelve companies, they got second place, making 334 points to 338 by that regiment.

Miss Genevieve Scovill has returned from Wakefield, R. I.

Mrs. Helen Burt is home from Wheeling, West Va.

Rev. J. E. Lyons is returned as A. M. E. pastor here. He has aided the church to clear up much floating indebtedness

and has given great satisfaction. Mr. Pettiford is returned to Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mrs. Woodbury was called to Grand Rapids Saturday by the severe illness of her daughter, Mrs. Johnson.

Twenty-four K. of P., Uniform Rank, members are attending the Traverse City convocation and competing in the drills. They went by special car.

Mrs. Ernest Palmer of Britton is visiting Mrs. C. Cady.

Prof. Arbaugh's chapel talk last week had the effect of increasing the savings deposits in the Central building to \$19.87. The Woodruff deposits were \$12.15; the Prospect, \$2.56; the Adams, 22 cents.

Miss Maude Wallington has gone to Kansas City, Mo., to visit her uncle.

The school board Tuesday night authorized the dismissal of school Oct. 26 in case the teachers will attend the state teachers' association institute at Battle Creek, and designated William Campbell and Mrs. J. B. Kinne to represent the board at the school board section. The board hope to secure fire escapes for the Central building before cold weather. They also appropriated \$50 for supplementary reading.

The L. T. L. will meet Monday night with Miss C. Erwin, 131 College Place.

Remember the first artist recital by M. and Mme. Deszoe Nemes at Normal Hall, Oct. 11, 8 p. m. Single admission will be 35 cents; course of four recitals, \$1. The violin playing of M. Nemes is marvelous, and his wife is a brilliant pianist.

Congressman Townsend passed through here Tuesday on his way to Saline. He is making an energetic campaign and is in great demand in all parts of the state.

Capt. Frank Bates of the Normal foot ball team has resigned as he is teaching in North Dakota. About twenty five men are working out under Coach Shulte but most of them are new material.

Herbert M. Teeter, for four years a popular clerk with C. S. Wortley & Co. has branched out for himself and purchased an interest in the Minto clothing house at Union City. He left yesterday for his new home. Ypsilanti people will regret to lose Mr. Teeter and bespeak for him good patronage and success in his new field.

Republican rally, Oct. 8, at the Opera House. Hon. Patrick H. Kelley, one of the most popular campaigners in Michigan, will address the people of Ypsilanti on the issues of the day at the Opera House, Monday evening, Oct. 8. Jim Harkins will sing, and the county candidates will be present. Everybody, especially ladies, welcome.

The Ypsilanti Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. Gertrude Erwin, 131 College Place, Wednesday afternoon.

John Watling, son of Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Watling, and Miss Sallie Palmer Rice, a cousin of Senator Palmer, were married yesterday in Detroit, where they will reside. Dr. and Mrs. Watling attended the wedding and then left for Washington, where the bride and groom will join them on their wedding trip.

A farewell banquet was tendered by many prominent citizens Tuesday evening at the Hawkins House to J. L. Foerster. Frank Joslyn was toastmaster, and tributes to Mr. Foerster were paid by Col. J. P. Kirk, Rev. Fr. Kennedy, G. M. Gaudy and Mayor Van Fossen. Mr. Foerster was given a beautiful silver loving cup.

Wanted—A boy for a steady job at The Ypsilantian office. Apply at once.

At a meeting of the Vestry of St. Luke's parish, the following delegates were elected to the Diocesan convention to be held in Grace church, Detroit next month: Samuel Post, D. P. Sullivan, M. M. Read, F. H. Pease, R. W. Hemphill, Jr., D. L. Quirk, Jr., George McElcheran.

Bert Stitt on his way to New Orleans passed through the storm area. The train was held up for hours because no orders could reach it, wires being down. They passed through fifty miles of fallen timber, and crossed the six-mile trestle over Lake Pontchartrain when it was under water.

Miss Eliza Hitchingham of Whittaker died yesterday, aged 22.

The attack on the Adams school published in an Ann Arbor paper is absurd to all who know what splendid work Mrs. Alexander and Miss Wise are doing. That there are only 46 children in the Adams school and 76 distributed in the other schools of the city shows that the colored children are not kept in the Adams school.

The Normal enrollment is 1082.

The Pittsfield L. A. S. met with Mrs. W. H. Deubel to-day.

All members of the congregation are invited to the anniversary banquet at the Congregational church Saturday at 6. Toasts will be given by Revs. G. H. Grannis and B. Smits, Prof. Barbour, Mrs. Ainsworth and A. Campbell, and Mrs. M. G. Wood will give a paper on the early history of the church.

Eugene Steiner, who is on his way home from California, is visiting Mrs. Charles Reinhart.

WANTED—An intelligent boy can find a steady job at THE YPSILANTIAN office.

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulets. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

For the Early October Trade

We are now showing a great variety of

New Fall & Winter Coats

In the Latest and Newest Models.

We have no old coats carried over—every garment a new one. Our stock of garments is largely of the Celebrated Wooltex Make.

We are now offering some great bargains in

Table Linens, Napkins, Lunch Cloths, and Doylies

A special bargain in Lunch Cloths at 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

A special bargain in Doylies at 5c, 6c and 10c, or 50c, 60c and \$1.00 per Dozen.

W. H. Sweet & Son.

The National Loan & Investment Co.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

PAID IN CAPITAL AND SURPLUS

Two Millions Eight Hundred Thousand Dollars

33rd

SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT OF ASSETS

Real Estate Mortgages.....	\$2,495,525.55
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures.....	97,140.36
Due from Treasurers and other sources.....	75,610.66
Cash on hand and in Banks to meet withdrawals.....	168,157.53
	\$2,836,434.10

Investors can gain further information by addressing our local representative, Mr. T. T. CLEMENT, Ypsilanti, Mich.

S. B. COLEMAN, President.

FRANK B. LELAND, Secretary.

Carpets and Floor Coverings

We carry the largest and most complete line of Carpets and Floor Coverings in Washtenaw County. Our stock consists of

Ingrain Carpetings,
Brussels,
Velvets,
Axminsters,

Oil Cloths, Linoleums and Mattings

All in numberless qualities, designs and colorings. Especially do we call attention to our stock of

RUGS

Various in sizes, quality and design.

F. K. Rexford & Sons

YPSILANTI, MICH.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE

OF THE CELEBRATED

Garland Stoves and Ranges

FROM THE SMALLEST TO THE LARGEST

Prices Right. Give Us a Call.

H. A. PALMER

THE DEPOT HARDWARE

BOTH PHONES

35 EAST CROSS ST.

JOB PRINTING AT THE YPSILANTIAN OFFICE

The Ypsilantian.

YPSILANTI MICH.

THURSDAY, OCT. 4, 1906

Deer are tramping down corn-cult crops. They must be enforcing the game laws in that state.

It cost more to live last year than during any previous year since 1899. But, after all, it was worth the price.

In four years \$400,000,000 has been spent in the United States on automobiles, and the horseless era is as far removed as ever.

A bigger and better Valparaiso is promised. Nevertheless, none of the civic improvement societies recommend such radical shake-ups.

Bella Lockwood says it is just as necessary for women to study law as to learn to cook. A good many other women seem to take the same view of the case, and they are not studying law either.

An English inventor wants London to banish smoke and stifling fogs by generating electricity for its light and power at coal mines 120 miles distant. He says the cost of the plant would be \$17,000,000, and that the loss from the smoke nuisance in London is \$10,000,000 a year. The proposition is sound that the best way to suppress smoke in a city is to keep it out.

News comes from Burlington, Vt., that America Vespucci Spaulding has sued Christopher Columbus for \$17.50. Christopher Columbus has been boasting with America Vespucci, and one discoverer apparently discovered that the other discoverer thought he had discovered a soft snap. So does history again repeat itself. The original Columbus, it will be remembered, was mistaken as to what he had really discovered when he reached America.

We need not have the slightest fear that civilized man is going to become degenerate from city dwelling or any of the other strains of civilization. Contrary to popular belief, declares the Success Magazine, the white man of to-day has a lower death rate, a higher average length of life, is taller, heavier and stronger than any of his predecessors, or any known race of savages. Almost any company of American and English soldiers will contain men who can outrun, outswim, and outshoot the best athletes of any native tribe.

Did anybody ever see anything like the disappearance of Jiu-jitsu? A year or two ago everybody was listening open-eyed to marvelous stories of skill with which slender little men overcame giants by a simple twist of the wrist. Teachers of the mystic art were appointed for West Point and Annapolis, and other colleges were to get them as fast as they could be found. Then our American athletes very obstinately refused to be unjoined by any of the little tricks, but flung the Jiu-jitsu experts on the floor, and Jiu-jitsu was forgotten.

In the event of the Donegal county council's decision to sell the old Lifford prison being confirmed by the local government board one of the most historic jails of Ireland will disappear. Within its walls, says the London Daily Mail, were once confined many notable offenders, including persons concerned in the Irish rebellion and a number of French prisoners who were captured in the sea fights off the mouth of Lough Swilly. Napper Tandy, rendered famous by the lines in "The Wearing of the Green," was incarcerated in this old prison.

Persia has instituted a reform that in old days would have been accomplished by bloody revolution. The shah has granted a constitution and a council of state of 50 members from all classes except peasants. The reform is partly the result, no doubt, of the upheaval in Russia, which is a warning against absolutism; and partly due to the demands of the people of Persia backed by threats of armed rebellion. The liberal spirit of the age, however, which impressed the shah in his journeys through Europe, lies farther back of the change. A modern enlightened monarchy may rise upon the domains of Xerxes and Darius.

It is flattering to our self-esteem to find that we are paying for tuition an aggregate sum nearly equal to half the cost of the national government, but when this is reduced to an average it will be found that our generosity gives less than laborer's wages to the instructors of our children. If the service we obtain for that outlay is better than we could expect it must be laid to the conscientious administration of the schools rather than to a businesslike policy of paying a fair day's wages for a fair day's work. After all, declares the Pittsburgh Dispatch, as a nation we have not advanced much beyond the time when the teachers "boarded around."

How practical a machine the automobile has become may be judged from the trip recently completed by two men, who covered the distance from San Francisco to New York in 154 days. The best previous record, made by the same men two years ago, was 33 days, and the best record before that was 66 days.

A Colorado man, while shaving, tried to brush a fly from his nose. He succeeded, but lost the end of his nose. It is a good plan to use the other hand than the one containing the razor when brushing flies.

It will, no doubt, rejoice the hearts of the anti-smokers to know there is a likelihood that the tobacco crop cannot be gathered in Cuba on account of the revolution on that island. Cigars will go up in something besides smoke if there is a shortage of the weed that Charles Lamb cursed and blessed in almost the same breath.

Several hundred white women attended the recent prize fight at Goldfield, Nev. Let it be distinctly understood that they were nowhere mentioned in the dispatches as being beautiful or prominent in society.

MICHIGAN EVENTS NOTED

DISASTER AND DEATH FROM THE FURIOUS STORM ON THE LAKES.

FEAR FOR CITY OF ROME

Two Wrecks, Six Drowned, Three Vessels Stranded and the City of Rome Missing at Latest Reports.

Storms on the lakes Saturday night and Sunday wrecked two boats, stranded several others and claimed six lives. The big ferry No. 2 of the Wisconsin & Michigan R. R. turned turtle after battling through the storm to the breakwater at Chicago, and three men were drowned.

The old City of Concord sank in a terrific gale on Lake Erie Saturday night, 15 miles off Sandusky, and three lives were lost. Nine of the crew, including a woman, escaped in the ship's yawl and after almost superhuman efforts managed to reach shore in an exhausted condition.

Those drowned from the car ferry were: O. C. Olson, captain; Gabriel Hanson, donkey man; deckhand, name unknown.

Those drowned in the City of Concord were: Frank Peters, fireman, Muskegon, Mich.; John Wiser, watchman, Milwaukee, Wis.; Roy Wakefield, Sanilac, Mich.

The City of Concord had the barges Neagane, Montpelier and Donaldson in tow. The barge Neagane was over come by the storm and her crew of seven men were forced to take to the boats and after a hard fight reached shore.

The Gilchrist steamer City of Rome, with her crew numbering 17, which left shelter at Port Huron Saturday night, was wrecked on the shore. Sixteen boats had been in shelter and put out together. Thirteen of the fleet returned to Port Huron. Two reached Harbor Beach. The Rome is unaccounted for. The steamer City of Mackinac, upbound, reports that she saw a large steamer foundered in the straits of Port Huron at 3 a. m. Sunday and the City of Rome would have been in about that vicinity.

Parted Forever.

In an interview Mrs. Jane Dowie, wife of John Alexander Dowie, "Elijah II," said that she and her husband are completely estranged and that under no circumstances will she ever go back to him. She politely says he belongs to the "down-and-out club." Gladstone, her son, sides with her.

Mrs. Dowie waxes very warm when the name of her husband is mentioned. She says he is only a big humping and fraud and that at the very best his power he would often laugh and remark, "How easy those people in my congregation are."

Mrs. Dowie has brought suit in Muskegon to set aside two deeds to Dowie's former retreat at White Lake, known as Ben MacDhui. She charges that the deeds are void as the result of undue influence.

Dowie recently declared publicly that he had not known a moment's happiness with his wife for 25 years, as she was constantly nagging him. Mrs. Dowie charges that he even threatened suicide if she refused to do his bidding.

Their trouble is said to have really begun a year ago last summer, when they were living at Ben MacDhui. Dowie suddenly left the retreat and Mrs. Dowie says that a few days later her husband's agents came to her with the demand that she deed over the retreat to her husband. She says that they threatened Dowie would secure a divorce, publicly scandalize her and depose her from the church. Under this pressure, she says, she signed the deeds, although certain Dowie had no grounds for divorce.

Lived a Hundred Years.

Mrs. Catherine Persell, said to have been over 100 years old, died in the home of relatives, Mr. and Mrs. James Murphy, of Flint. She had been blind for three years, but all her other senses were acute. She emigrated from Ireland when a girl. Her husband died 21 years ago. They had no children. She had lived in Genesee county for 74 years. She was noted for her aversion to having her picture taken, and all through her life successfully resisted the efforts of her friends to get a photograph of her.

Ingrate Goes to Prison.

Isaac Cicero, who rewarded the charity of the Bay City Sisters of Mercy by stealing two gold watches and a sum of money, was sentenced to from six months to 15 years in Jackson prison. He was nursed back to health and given a job at the hospital when well, stole the watches and money and was caught. Fred Weltman, who "carved" Fred Morgan in a dozen places with a huge knife, received a similar sentence.

He Denies It.

C. A. Boomer, Michigan Central operator at the lonely telegraph station east of the junction, whose reported assault was declared to have been a ruse to relieve himself of night work and get another job through a play on the sympathy of railroad officials, says the stories to this effect are untrue. He is a married man, says he has not been discharged, that he resigned at the solicitation of his wife and was notified to report for duty last night.

Blood poisoning originating from a silver he ran into his foot last week caused the death of Eugene Goodrich, a pioneer of Atlas township.

A number of Owosso and Cornish business men are going to appeal to the wholesale houses of Detroit for help in inducing the Grand Trunk to run another train into Detroit.

The inquest into the death of Chas. Bates failed to clear the mystery. Bates, released to Cortland from attending the state fair in Detroit and two days later died from injuries which he was supposed to have received at the fair.

Lockjaw, caused by running a silver into the little finger of his left hand two weeks ago, caused the death of Xavier Baecheler, of Port Huron.

William Wilcox, a mining engineer of Norway, was struck on the head with the lever of his engine and instantly killed Thursday. He was single and the only support of his widowed mother.

Henry A. Rose, manager of the Santa Lorna plantation in Cuba, the property of a Port Huron stock company, has notified the company that a band of rebels recently swooped down on the plantation and confiscated all the horses and mules.

THE OWEN CASE.

Meeting of Owen and Miss Curtis After Coroner's Verdict.

After the verdict had been rendered in the case of Mrs. J. B. Owen, of Lansing, which set forth the fact that she came to her death through the effects of carbolic acid, but expressed doubt whether she, herself, or others administered it, Chief of Police Behrman accompanied Miss Maxine Curtis to the home of J. B. Owen. She was after some of her belongings.

Miss Curtis had no conversation with Owen since she had confessed her infatuation. She offered to return to Owen's plain gold ring which he had given her in Detroit, when they were on the way east with the body of his wife. Owen, however, did not care to accept it.

On her return from the Owen house Miss Curtis was asked if she would consider a proposition of marriage from Owen.

"No, not much," she answered spiritedly.

Miss Curtis announced that she would go to Chicago.

Prosecutor McArthur says there will be no further proceedings. There was little evidence in the other theory than suicide, except the showing that, according to Miss Curtis' testimony, Owen had wished himself free to marry her.

The feature of the closing session of the inquest was the reading of two letters received by Miss Curtis, in the handwriting she testified of Owen. The latter refused to say whether or not they were his. They were written to her while in Muskegon last July.

Man and Gold Missing.

The stockholders of the Marinette Nevada Gold Mining Co., an or whom reside in Menominee and Marinette, Wis., are exceedingly anxious at present over the carload of gold ore shipped from their mine near Goldfield, Nev., three weeks ago. The load was worth \$2,000. Herman A. Goethe, of Marinette, foreman at the mine, has also been missing for three weeks. It is feared that foul play is at the bottom of the mystery.

Loss Is \$50,000.

For the second time in 36 hours fire visited the Detroit Y. M. C. A. building Thursday morning and the employees who sleep there had to fly for their lives once more. The whole top floor was gutted and the roof destroyed, while the rest of the building was flooded with water, and will be uninhabitable for some months to come. The loss is at least \$50,000. The other fire, Tuesday midnight, caused a loss of \$10,000.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

Supt. Sterling, of the Lansing schools, has given the teachers authority to use simplified spelling.

Selden Allen, an aged and well-known Waverly farmer, was killed Thursday by falling from a load of hay.

Carl Finck, aged 20, was buried alive by a cave-in at a gravel pit where he was working alone, six miles south of Quincy.

Beginning October 15, two more rural delivery routes will be added to the Shepherd service, together covering 54 miles.

The grand lodge meeting and Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, field day exercises will be held in Traverse City October 2, 3 and 4.

George Kalmbach, of Jackson, was fined \$60 on 30 days in jail and 20 additional days if the fine is not paid, for shooting one of the Loomis park squirrels.

Mrs. Lurah J. Stowell was granted a divorce in Lansing from Aeron M. Stowell. She says he threatened to kill her if she would not commit suicide with him.

Twenty conventions have been secured for Saginaw for 1907, the semi-centennial year. The last to select that place is the Dairymen's convention, which will meet in February.

Louis Wessels, of Flint, while working in a pipe works at Bay View, Wash., was struck and fatally injured in the head by a pipe from a machine. He had been married only a few days.

Because Patrick H. Kelley told school children in Aurelius that the state would give their district \$10 for each pupil, some of the boys and girls think the money is to be spent for toys.

Judge Martin Van Den Berg, the famous "marrying justice" of Monticome, advertises that he will give a fine cabinet photo of himself to each couple who comes to him to be married.

For the first time in the history of Bay City a woman conducted regular Sunday services. Miss Bessie Fox, daughter of Ald. and Mrs. C. T. Fox, aged 23, and very good looking, occupied the pulpit in the First Congregational church.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Watkins celebrated their golden wedding Saturday on the farm in Norvell township, on which Mr. Watkins has resided since he drove in an ox cart from New York state, 72 years ago. His is said to have been the first log house in that section of the country.

Miss Nellie Woodruff, aged 14, daughter of D. W. Woodruff, of Billings, was instantly killed, and W. L. Tripp and Willie Hamill and Miss Maud Hamill were probably fatally hurt, in a runaway. The Woodruff girl was thrown out, her head striking a stump, crushing her skull. The same team ran away Monday.

While making an inspection of the Oakland county jail, Turnkey (Calbert) found a quantity of 22-caliber cartridges in a water tank. They were evidently placed there by a prisoner.

Eight or 10 cars of Lake Shore freight were demolished in Dor in an accident caused by a broken wheel. An unknown man was thrown over the fence, but escaped unharmed.

While four men were at work on the F. Armstrong farm, near Beaver, a huge black bear suddenly appeared in their midst as they were standing in a clover field. A panic ensued, but weapons were soon secured. It required ten shots to kill the animal.

Many men who are not philanthropists are always on the lookout for "the good things they can do."

Mrs. Parsall, of New Lothrop, wife of Peter Parsall, owner of Alenwood, the pacing stallion, drove him one mile at the Flint fair Friday in 2:09 1/4. This time, it is claimed, is the fastest made by any woman driver in the world.

Marshal Nolan, of Grayling, is in Saginaw looking for John Jones, a farmer, who Wednesday night started from his home near Grayling to town with a pack of dogs. He failed to show up in Grayling and no trace of him has since been found. There is no explanation for his disappearance.

A NEW BRONCHO BUSTER IS GOING TO TRY HIM.



STENSLAND PLEADS GUILTY

CHICAGO BANKER SENTENCED TO TERM IN JOLIET.

Request for Quick Action Is Complied with, Penalty Being Imposed by Judge Who Is Old Friend.

Chicago. — Paul O. Stensland, president of the wrecked Milwaukee Avenue State bank, is a convict in the Illinois penitentiary at Joliet. Stensland, who was captured at Tangier, Morocco, whither he had fled to escape the consequences of his crimes, arrived in Chicago at nine o'clock Wednesday morning. Twenty minutes later, after running the gauntlet of a threatening crowd at the station, he was taken into State's Attorney Healy's office, where for two and a half hours he gave a detailed confession of all transactions in connection with the looting of the bank and implicated several persons, some of them said to be men of prominence. He then was taken into court, sentenced and started for Joliet.

At exactly 12 o'clock, at the conclusion of the ordeal in Mr. Healy's office, Stensland was taken before Judge Kersten, and there pleaded guilty to two indictments for embezzlement and was sentenced under the indeterminate law to prison. The sentence included a fine of \$120.

An hour later, Stensland, in the custody of Jailer Whitman, was aboard a Santa Fe train for Joliet, and at 2:20 o'clock he was turned over to the receiving officer of the prison. His convict number is 9902.

WIFE MURDERER IS ARRESTED.

Minneapolis Slayer Confesses Crime and Clears Up Mystery.

Minneapolis, Minn. — Snatched from a suicide's grave while his plan of self-destruction was being fulfilled, Henry Sussman was captured Friday by the police. He was charged with having murdered his young wife as she lay asleep in a room in the Glenwood hotel. Soon after his detention the police say he confessed the murder, until that moment one of the most mysterious crimes in the annals of the city.

"I killed her after we quarreled all night," Sussman is reported to have admitted. Sussman was found at 1:30 a. m. in a room on the second floor of the Nashville hotel. He was lying unconscious on the bed, and five gas jets in the room were turned on to their fullest extent. The man already was in a stupor, and had he remained in the room a short time longer would have died.

Earthquake at San Juan.

San Juan, P. R. — The city of San Juan and the island of Porto Rico experienced a series of heavy earthquakes shocks Thursday, beginning at 10:47 a. m. The people were thrown into a condition of consternation and indescribable alarm, but the resultant damage was comparatively slight and there has been no loss of life.

Speed Cause of Disaster.

London. — Excessive speed, causing his engine to overturn, has been decided by the board of trade inspectors to have been the cause of the Salisbury railway disaster July 1, in which upward of a score of Americans on their way from Plymouth to London lost their lives.

Class A Champion Contests.

Columbus, O. — Buffalo won the third game of the series with Columbus for the class A minor league championship Sunday. Corcoran scored the only and winning run for Buffalo on two hits and Veil's bad throw.

Champions of Iowa.

Burlington, Ia. — The Burlington ball team, Iowa league champions, defeated Cedar Rapids, Three-Eye league champions, in the contest for the championship of Iowa. Burlington's victory makes four out of seven.

Italian Ambassador Resigns.

Rome. — Baron Mayer des Planches, Italian ambassador to the United States, and dean of the diplomatic corps in Washington, has resigned. He is now in Rome, and his successor has not been named.

Cannon to Stump New York.

New York. — It has been announced here that Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, of the national house of representatives, will take the stump for Charles E. Hughes, the Republican candidate for governor.

FOREIGN MEATS ARE EXEMPT

Inspection Law Does Not Apply to Imported Products.

Washington. — The secretary of agriculture has received from the attorney general the text of the important opinion rendered the latter answering in the negative the question submitted to him, as to whether or not the meat inspection law passed at the last session of congress applied to meat products imported into the United States from foreign countries.

Mr. Moody held that the provisions of the meat inspection amendments has reference entirely to domestic conditions in the Chicago stockyards and packing houses, and urging the passage of legislation providing adequate inspection of meat and meat slaughtering and meat packing establishments, having been passed immediately in response to the message of the president to congress transmitting the Neill-Reynolds report of the food products entering into interstate commerce and for the supervision of the methods of preparing the same.

SIX ARE KILLED IN RAIL CRASH

Thirty-Five to Forty Persons Injured Near Danville, Ill.

Danville, Ill. — Fast passenger train No. 8 on the Wabash railroad crashed through an open switch into a freight train near here Wednesday.

Last reports show six dead. Probably 35 or 40 people were injured, most of them slightly.

The cause of the wreck as given by General Manager Henry Miller, of the Wabash road, was "accident caused by the crew of the freight train leaving the switch open."

Fire spread with great rapidity from the baggage car to the passenger cars. The wreck was piled up in a heap of smoldering ruins, from which came the agonized shrieks and groans of the wounded. Heroic rescue were many, but it was a long time before assistance could be secured.

WON'T VOTE FOR HEARST.

Mayor McClellan, of New York, Turns Against Nominee for Governor.

New York. — Mayor McClellan gave out a statement Friday afternoon in which he said he would not vote for Hearst for governor. Calling the city hall reporters into his office, the mayor said:

"As I said yesterday, I am a Democrat, and accept the action of the Democratic convention. I will be a Democrat when my party has a name, but as a Democrat and as mayor of this town, I am unalterably opposed to Charles F. Murphy and to everything that he stands for. I recognize the humiliation I must endure in common with other Democrats. Nevertheless I will vote the ticket of my party in this state, but never for William R. Hearst. Him I will not vote for."

Decrease in Pension List.

Washington. — The net decrease in the pension roll of the United States for the fiscal year ended June 30, last, amounted to 12,470, the largest decrease ever known in the history of the country. These facts are brought out in the annual report of Commissioner of Pensions Warner, which has just been completed in the report of the commissioner expresses the opinion that there will be a still more marked decrease during the present year.

Sensor Clark in Auto Accident.

Butte, Mont. — Word has been received from Marseilles, France, that Senator W. A. Clark was in an automobile accident and sustained a broken rib. At last accounts the patient was slowly recovering.

Poisoned Meat Causes Thirty.

Berlin. — A dispatch to the Tagblatt from Katowitz, Prussian Silesia, says that 30 persons residing in the village of Zlobin, near Katowitz, have suddenly become insane through eating poisoned meat.

Mexican Crops Damaged by Rain.

Mexico City. — The recent heavy rains have caused much damage to crops in vast portions of the country. The rains of the Pacific slope have been unusually torrential and railroad work has been temporarily checked.

Boston Car Barns Burned.

Boston. — The car barns of the Boston and Northern Street Railway company, on Washington avenue, Chelsea, were destroyed by fire early Thursday, together with about 80 cars. The loss is estimated at \$300,000.

EDITORS PROTEST.

CALL LATEST RULING OF COMMERCE COMMISSION UNFAIR.

RAILROAD ADS BARRED.

Say There Is Nothing in the Law That Calls for Such an Interpretation — The Commission Flooded with "Kicks."

Washington. — The recent ruling of the interstate commerce commission to the effect that "nothing but money can be paid for transportation of either persons or property," means that in future the railroads will be prohibited from exchanging transportation for advertising space in the newspapers of the country.

The ruling has already aroused a storm of protest from the publishers throughout the country. Every mail into Washington brings hundreds of letters from newspaper men all of which severely criticize the commission for "going out of its way to hit the newspapers." The publishers insist that there is nothing in the new law which would in any way forbid the railroads from purchasing advertising space to be paid for in transportation, and that such a ruling is not only uncalled for by either the letter or the spirit of the law, but is unconstitutional as well.

One prominent publisher said a day or two ago:

"There is not only nothing in the new rate law which would call for such a ruling as this from the commission, but the ruling is antagonistic to the national constitution as well, and it will not be upheld by the courts. The railroads that desire publicity through the medium of my publication make advertising contracts with me, and pay me for the space used with transportation which is the same as money to me as it is used by myself or my employees in connection with my business. The government might with equal justice say the merchant could not give dry goods or any other marketable commodity in exchange for advertising space. The courts would not uphold such a ruling as that for one moment, and there is no more reason why they should uphold this latest error of the commerce commission, for it is equally as untenable as the proposition between the publisher and the merchant would be."

"Everyone knows that the railroads do, and can afford to, advertise more heavily when their advertising contracts can be paid for in transportation. Nor does this increased amount of advertising affect the interests of the general public in any way, but it does assist in making the prosperity of the American newspapers and periodicals. The transportation that is given to newspapers in exchange for advertising does not affect in any way the equitable enforcement of the rate law, nor does it affect in any way the rates charged the general public for transportation for either persons or property. It is a benefit to the railroads in that it enables them to do a greater amount of advertising that they otherwise could or would do, and in this way secure a greater amount of business for their lines, and under a just interpretation of the law this increase in business would eventually lead to a reduction of transportation charges to the general public. It is an unjust and uncalled for ruling, and both the publishers and the railroads should fight it."

That publishers are fighting it, not only by their protests to the commission but by protesting to their representatives in both houses of congress is proven by the fact that already the commission is receiving communications from many senators and congressmen in which these representatives of the people declare they had no intention of passing a law that would affect the newspapers in this way, and that there is nothing in the new law which calls for such a ruling on the part of the commission.

NEW YORK REPUBLICAN LEADER

Charles E. Hughes Nominated for Governor in Convention.

Saratoga, N. Y. — The Republican state convention met here Wednesday, nominated a state ticket, adopted a platform and then adjourned. Charles E. Hughes, who conducted the insurance investigation before the legislative committee, was placed in nomination for the governorship by Job E. Hedges, of New York county, with enthusiastic applause. Senator Tully, of Steuben county, seconded the nomination, and it was made by acclamation.

Two Switchmen Killed.

Indianapolis, Ind. — Charles S. Reed and Herbert G. Oldridge, switchmen employed in the yards of the Big Four railroad at Brightwood, were killed in a collision between a switch engine and a coal car.

Costly Fire at Ripon.

Ripon, Wis. — Fire which started in the store of William Meisenberg, destroyed the opera house, the Methodist church and several smaller buildings. Loss, \$50,000, half of which is on the church and theater.

Russian Military Scandal.

St. Petersburg. — There is good reason to anticipate the disclosure of a grave military scandal, a colonel of engineers having been arrested an alleged connection with the sale of important frontier plans.

Taft to Speak at Milwaukee.

Madison, Wis. — The Wisconsin speech of Secretary Taft, opening the Republican campaign, will probably be made in Milwaukee instead of Madison, as at first planned, during the first week in October.

Mine Shaft Burned.

Dixon, Ill. — The main shaft of Rutland mine caught fire Thursday morning. The flames spread to the coal chutes near the station of the Illinois Central railroad and traffic was delayed several hours.

PRIVATE OHIO BANK CLOSED

NEARLY ENTIRE FUNDS OF MIDDLEPORT INSTITUTION GONE.

Great Excitement in Town When News Is Made Public — To Arrest President.

Pomeroy, O. — The Middleport bank, a private institution at Middleport, O., failed to open its doors Friday. It is stated that all the deposits, amounting to \$115,000, are missing and great excitement prevails. Most of the depositors are poor people and their deposits represented nearly all their savings. E. C. Fox, the president of the bank, who lives in Toledo, O., where his wife's people reside and his arrest ordered. He is expected to be apprehended and brought back at once.

President Fox went away last Tuesday, leaving Vice President T. S. Armentrout in charge. An examination of the vaults after Fox had gone revealed \$3,000 in cash and paper worth less than \$50,000 on its face to account for the \$115,000 deposited. Armentrout was formerly a Presbyterian minister at Gallipolis and on the solicitation of Fox resigned the ministry the 1st of June, converted his property into \$6,000, and entered the bank as an equal partner with Fox, perfectly unaware of its financial condition. He has lost his \$6,000 and is now almost a physical wreck over worrying about the outcome of his new enterprise.

The people of Middleport became thoroughly aroused late in the afternoon over the collapse of the bank. For a time it looked like there might be bloodshed. William Hoffman, an old merchant, became so angered over the loss of a heavy deposit that he secured a revolver and sought Vice President Thomas R. Armentrout, at his home in the Fox addition with the avowed purpose of shooting the banker. He was intercepted just in time to prevent it.

QUIET RESTORED AT ATLANTA.

Authorities Succeed in Quelling Race Troubles.

Atlanta, Ga. — The race riot situation is in absolute control of the authorities and business has resumed normal conditions. The city schools are open and well attended and all manufacturing plants and factories, which have been suspended since Saturday, blew their whistles at six o'clock and began operations

Supreme Court to Meet.
Washington.—The next term of the
supreme court of the United States
will begin a week from next Monday.
The docket now contains over 400
cases and others will be added before
opening da

The Ypsilantian. A REPUTATION

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON I, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 7.

Text of the Lesson, Mark xii, 28-34, 35-44—Memory Verses, 30, 31—Golden Text, Mark xii, 30—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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This lesson follows immediately after that of three weeks ago concerning Jesus silencing the Pharisees and Sadducees. Matthew says (xxii, 34): "When the Pharisees had heard that he had put them to silence on the matter of tribute to Caesar or not, also in reference to the resurrection, and now their question is, 'Which is the first commandment of all?' or, as in Matthew, 'Which is the great commandment in the law?' Jesus replied by summarizing the Ten Commandments, according to Deut. vi, 4, 5; Lev. xix, 18, as loving God with all our heart and soul and mind and strength and our neighbor as ourselves, to which the scribe replied so discreetly that Jesus said to him, 'Thou art not far from the kingdom of God' (verse 34). The scribe said that to love thus was more than all, whole burnt offerings or sacrifices (verse 35), and in saying this one might judge that he understood the significance of all sacrifice, which was to set forth the love of God to us in giving His own Son to be a sacrifice for our sins. All the sacrifices from Gen. xii, 21, onward illustrate the great sacrifice of the Lord Jesus, who perfectly fulfilled the law and then voluntarily suffered in the stead of those who had broken that law that He might save them from its consequences. Such love to God with all the heart and to our neighbor as ourselves was never seen on earth but in Jesus Christ, who is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth (Rom. x, 4).

It seems to me that the story of the giving of the law from Sinai and the after history of the two tables make the matter very plain. The law was given to a redeemed people, redeemed by the mighty power of God and, by the blood of the Passover Lamb; therefore the unsaved are not asked to keep the law, for God knows they can't do it (Gal. iii, 10; 10, 21). Having redeemed them, God gave them the law from Sinai from the midst of the fire, for our God is a consuming fire, and the people, not knowing their weakness, said they would keep it. Moses went up to God in the mount to receive from Him the words which He had uttered, written on tables of stone, the tables the work of God, the writing the writing of God. Moses was gone forty days and came down from the mount to find the people dancing round a golden calf and calling it the god who brought them out of Egypt. Thus they kept the promise they had made to worship and serve the living and true God. Moses, seeing how they had broken the law which they had promised to keep, throw down the tables and broke them before their eyes, as if to say, or saying in the most impressive way, 'This is what you have done. God told Moses to make two tables like the first and bring them up to Him, and He would write the same words on them, but he must make an ark or chest of acacia or incorruptible wood and cover it within and without with gold and make a lid or mercy seat of pure gold and put the tables in the ark and cover them with the lid and keep them there. That ark and mercy seat are to me of all the tabernacle types of Christ the most wonderful. He alone could say, 'Thy law is within my heart; I delight to do Thy will, O my God' (Ps. xl, 8).

Verses 35 to 37 of our chapter, taken with Matt. xxii, 41-46, tell us of the question Jesus asked the Pharisees: 'What think ye of Christ?' 'Whose Son is He?' Their reply, 'The Son of David,' led Him to ask, 'How, then, doth David in spirit call Him Lord?' quoting Ps. ex, 1. No one could answer, for they did not understand that the Christ, the Messiah of Israel, was to be both God and man, David's Lord as well as David's Son, the root as well as the offspring of David (Rev. xxii, 16), which also was set forth in the gold and the wood of the ark of the covenant.

Verses 38 to 40 contain a warning against those who were only religious outwardly and for a pretense, that they might have the praise of men (Matt. xxiii, 5). Against all such hypocrites the Lord's words concerning weeping and gnashing of teeth are always directed, and here He speaks of a greater damnation for them, for there are degrees of punishment for the lost as well as degrees of glory for the saved. There are no degrees in salvation, for the blood of Christ saves equally all who are redeemed by it, but the redeemed shall be rewarded according to their works, and the lost shall be punished according to desert (Rev. xxii, 12; Luke xii, 45-48).

The last verses of our lesson tell of Jesus sitting over against the treasury and beholding how the people cast their money in. Inasmuch as He is the same always, always 'this same Jesus' (Heb. xiii, 8; Acts i, 11), He is still observing how people give into His treasury and estimating each one's gift at its true value in His sight, who shall reward every one according to his work. He sees whether we are giving out of our abundance or out of our poverty; whether we are giving without feeling it or saying, like David, 'I will not offer the Lord that which doth cost me nothing' (II Sam. xxiv, 24). There are many who might give much more than they do, but call what they give 'the widow's mite,' not noticing that this widow gave two mites, and those two were all she had.

A good reputation is not easily earned, and it was only by hard, consistent work among our citizens that Doan's Kidney Pills won their way to the proud distinction attained in this locality. The public endorsement of scores of Ypsilanti residents has rendered invaluable service to the community. Read what this citizen says: O. Westfall, Prop. of the large Livery Stable, living at 317 No. Washington St., says: 'I do not hesitate to add my testimony to such a valuable remedy as Doan's Kidney Pills. My wife and I used them with very satisfactory results. She procured a box at Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co. drug store when we both had symptoms of kidney trouble and the treatment acted very promptly in relieving us. It is with pleasure we recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. We know of several people who have used them with the same good effect.'

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Hon. F. P. Glazier was elected a trustee of Albion college by the Detroit Conference of the Methodist church, which has just concluded its annual session. Mr. Glazier succeeded to the position left vacant by the death of Ex-Gov. Bliss. He was at the same time made a trustee of the Old People's Home of the Methodist church.—Chelsea Standard.

G. A. Bird, Lyndon township, east of Azalia, from 12 ounce of seeds realized 50 bushels of Yellow Danvers onions.

The funeral of the late Rev. John Carter, who died of Bright's disease, coupled with other troubles, was held Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 18, at the Child's church near Whittaker's Corners, with burial in Child's cemetery.—Milan Leader.

The superintendents of the poor, probate judge and county agent, inspected the jail Friday afternoon. They found the interior of the jail in excellent condition, and with eight inmates. Since the last inspection, on February 22 there have been confined in the jail 407 persons. The greater number, 255 have been drunks and disorderlies, 82 were vagrants, 18 were confined for larceny, 5 for non-support, 3 under suspicion and 4 for carrying concealed weapons. The board recommends to the board of supervisors the construction of an annex for the exclusive use of insane inmates.—Chelsea Standard.

If you have lost your boyhood spirit, courage and confidence of youth, we offer you new life, fresh courage and freedom from ill health in Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Smith Bros.

Governor Warner has appointed a number of well-known farmers in Washtenaw county as delegates to the Farmers' National Congress to be at Rock Island, Ill., Oct. 6. The list is as follows: L. Whitney Watkins, Manchester; Chas. Mills, Ann Arbor; Henry Stumpfenhusen, Ypsilanti; A. A. Wood, Saline; Fred E. Spafford, Manchester; Andrew Campbell, Pittsfield; John K. Campbell, Ypsilanti; B. D. Kelly, Ypsilanti.

The State Teachers' Association Institute at Battle Creek, Oct. 25-27, is under the joint management of the State Teachers' Association and the department of Public Instruction. The institute law relating to county institutes will apply, and teachers may close their schools and attend this meeting without the loss of pay.—Argus.

The docket has been completed for the October term of the Circuit Court and consists of 74 cases, as follows: Five criminal, 43 issues of fact, 2 chancery first class, 24 chancery fourth class. Everything was put over till November, however.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

Jackson, Mich., September 28.—The suit for \$10,000 damages brought by the father of Leo Wade, killed by a car on the D. Y., A. & J. near Chelsea last January and brought to this county on a change of venue, came to an abrupt end this afternoon, when Judge Parkinson directed the jury to render a verdict of no cause of action. The testimony showed that the lad was a trespasser on the company's right of way and that the motorman used all reasonable efforts to stop the car which killed him.—Free Press.

Washtenaw county will pay in state taxes this year \$76,101.51 and will receive as its share of the primary school money \$128,843.

The new bleacher on Ferry field at Ann Arbor is about completed and is the largest one in the west. It is 360 feet long and has 42 rows of seats. The bleacher will accommodate 9500 persons. The grand stands will be on the opposite side of the field.

Piles quickly and positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for piles alone—and it does the work surely and with satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Frank Smith.

George Coleman brought in a load of muskmelons from the Washtenaw garden farm yesterday that was four wagon boxes high and contained 100 bushels.—Manchester Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Teeter were at Wampler's lake visiting their daughter

How It Was Made and Retained in Ypsilanti.

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YPSILANTI TOWN.

Farnaby W. Horner, the well-known stock buyer, had a narrow escape from fatal injury at the depot stock yard Saturday. He was guiding a batch of wild steers into the train when one steer caught his horns under the heavy gate in trying to escape, and threw it over upon Mr. Horner, who was made unconscious by the blow. His face and eye were severely bruised and he was badly battered up all over but was able to be out again Monday.

S. E. Crittenden and his guest, M. F. Crittenden of Bonner Springs, Kas., have been spending the week at Penn Yant, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Crittenden of Pueblo, Col., have gone on to Ohio.

Preventives, the name implies, prevent all colds and grippe when taken at the sneeze stage. Preventives are toothsome candy tablets. Preventives dissipate all colds quickly, and taken early, when you first feel that a cold is coming, they check and prevent them. Preventives are thoroughly safe for children, and as effective for adults. Sold and recommended in 5 cent and 25 cents boxes by Frank Smith.

STONY CREEK.

Mrs. Teeple is visiting her sister at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Young, Sr., of Detroit visited relatives about here.

Mrs. N. E. Crittenden has returned from her Jackson visit.

Miss Carrie Laffin has entered the Normal College this fall.

Many men give lavishly of gold. To build bridges and castles and towers of old. If you want everlasting fame, a benefactor be. Give the poor and needy Rocky Mountain Tea.—Smith Bros.

East Side News.

F. W. Haak, who has occupied Ben Thompson's tenant house on Maple St. for some time, moved this week to Center St.

C. W. Rogers is improving his house by building a new front porch.

Charles Bortz of Sumpter visited his son Albert last Sunday.

H. A. Palmer had an experience last Monday night that he will not soon forget and which nearly cost him his life. He was turning the corner of River and Cross streets just as the Grand Rapids train was pulling into the depot when his bicycle struck something, throwing him against the front trucks of the last car. This demolished the front wheel throwing him across the track, where he lay paralyzed with fear until the train stopped, when the back truck was only a foot or so from him. He was only slightly bruised but does not care to try it again.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose means sickness with a dog. And so with the human lips. Dry, cracked and colorless lips mean feverishness, and are as well ill appearing. To have beautiful, pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It will soothe and heal any skin ailment. Get a free trial box, at our store and be convinced. Large nickel capped glass jars, 25 cents. Frank Smith.

List of Letters. Following is a list of letters remaining in the post office, Ypsilanti, for the week ending Sept. 29, 1906.

LADIES' LIST. Downing, Adella F. Robins, Mrs. Janie Morgan, Mrs. Al Saunders, Mrs.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST. Canfield, H. A. Reddaway, John Child, John Schulte, F.

Filippo, Signor Al Talbert, William Marckel, Frank

Persons calling for advertised letters will please give the date of advertising and pay one cent for same. Letters are held two weeks and then sent to the dead letter office. W. N. LISTER, P. M.

Blood Poisoning results from chronic constipation, which is quickly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. They remove all poisonous germs from the system and infuse new life and vigor; cure sour stomach, nausea, headache, dizziness and colic, without griping or discomfort. 25c. Guaranteed by Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co. and Smith Brothers, druggists.

George Coleman brought in a load of muskmelons from the Washtenaw garden farm yesterday that was four wagon boxes high and contained 100 bushels.—Manchester Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Teeter were at Wampler's lake visiting their daughter

and turned their horse out to pasture. Monday morning they found the horse had broken its leg during the night and they had to kill it.—Manchester Enterprise.

The sugar beet harvest having begun there is an increased demand for help and Charles Lewis informs us that he may have to import Belgians to help out. It is worth one's time to watch these people, they are so expert at the business.—Manchester Enterprise.

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Ann Arbor has been "worked" again by a very striking and attractive woman who represented that she was soliciting subscriptions for a charitable kindergarten and day school under the auspices of the State Board of Charities. Just how much she secured is not known.—Saline Observer.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer? All druggists sell it.

YPSILANTI TOWN.

Farnaby W. Horner, the well-known stock buyer, had a narrow escape from fatal injury at the depot stock yard Saturday. He was guiding a batch of wild steers into the train when one steer caught his horns under the heavy gate in trying to escape, and threw it over upon Mr. Horner, who was made unconscious by the blow. His face and eye were severely bruised and he was badly battered up all over but was able to be out again Monday.

S. E. Crittenden and his guest, M. F. Crittenden of Bonner Springs, Kas., have been spending the week at Penn Yant, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Crittenden of Pueblo, Col., have gone on to Ohio.

Preventives, the name implies, prevent all colds and grippe when taken at the sneeze stage. Preventives are toothsome candy tablets. Preventives dissipate all colds quickly, and taken early, when you first feel that a cold is coming, they check and prevent them. Preventives are thoroughly safe for children, and as effective for adults. Sold and recommended in 5 cent and 25 cents boxes by Frank Smith.

STONY CREEK.

Mrs. Teeple is visiting her sister at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Young, Sr., of Detroit visited relatives about here.

Mrs. N. E. Crittenden has returned from her Jackson visit.

Miss Carrie Laffin has entered the Normal College this fall.

Many men give lavishly of gold. To build bridges and castles and towers of old. If you want everlasting fame, a benefactor be. Give the poor and needy Rocky Mountain Tea.—Smith Bros.

East Side News.

F. W. Haak, who has occupied Ben Thompson's tenant house on Maple St. for some time, moved this week to Center St.

C. W. Rogers is improving his house by building a new front porch.

Charles Bortz of Sumpter visited his son Albert last Sunday.

H. A. Palmer had an experience last Monday night that he will not soon forget and which nearly cost him his life. He was turning the corner of River and Cross streets just as the Grand Rapids train was pulling into the depot when his bicycle struck something, throwing him against the front trucks of the last car. This demolished the front wheel throwing him across the track, where he lay paralyzed with fear until the train stopped, when the back truck was only a foot or so from him. He was only slightly bruised but does not care to try it again.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose means sickness with a dog. And so with the human lips. Dry, cracked and colorless lips mean feverishness, and are as well ill appearing. To have beautiful, pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It will soothe and heal any skin ailment. Get a free trial box, at our store and be convinced. Large nickel capped glass jars, 25 cents. Frank Smith.

List of Letters. Following is a list of letters remaining in the post office, Ypsilanti, for the week ending Sept. 29, 1906.

LADIES' LIST. Downing, Adella F. Robins, Mrs. Janie Morgan, Mrs. Al Saunders, Mrs.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST. Canfield, H. A. Reddaway, John Child, John Schulte, F.

Filippo, Signor Al Talbert, William Marckel, Frank

Persons calling for advertised letters will please give the date of advertising and pay one cent for same. Letters are held two weeks and then sent to the dead letter office. W. N. LISTER, P. M.

Blood Poisoning results from chronic constipation, which is quickly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. They remove all poisonous germs from the system and infuse new life and vigor; cure sour stomach, nausea, headache, dizziness and colic, without griping or discomfort. 25c. Guaranteed by Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co. and Smith Brothers, druggists.

George Coleman brought in a load of muskmelons from the Washtenaw garden farm yesterday that was four wagon boxes high and contained 100 bushels.—Manchester Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Teeter were at Wampler's lake visiting their daughter

and turned their horse out to pasture. Monday morning they found the horse had broken its leg during the night and they had to kill it.—Manchester Enterprise.

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Council Proceedings.

Mayor VanFossen told the council Monday night that he wants to have submitted to the people at the fall election, and, if approved, to the legislature, amendments to the city charter, making the offices of city clerk, treasurer, street commissioner, etc., elective instead of appointive, making the mayor ex-officio of all city commissions, and establishing a sinking fund from the earnings of the city water works to provide for the payment of the waterworks bonds in due season. The matter was referred to a special committee, Alds. Colvan, Brown and Stevens, the city clerk and city attorney, with orders to prepare said amendments.

The council accepted with regret the resignation of J. L. Foerster as member of the board of public works and thanked him for his efficient services. The mayor's appointment of N. B. Perkins for the position was referred to the ways and means committee. Mr. Perkins made an excellent member some years ago.

After considerable discussion of the proposal to pay the Prospect Park sidewalk bill from the city fund, the council voted to pay two-thirds from the park fund and one-third from the city fund.

Curbing was ordered on the east side of Washington from Huron to Cross streets and in front of the property of Mrs. Homer Briggs, in front of the Lewis Warner place on Pearl street. A remonstrance against curbing on E. Congress street east of the bridge was filed. A storm sewer was ordered extended on Normal street to the north line of the George estate. Sidewalk was ordered by the Ellis place on Summit and the Helzerman place on Grove street. Mrs. Rosa Smith was granted permission to build an eight-foot walk before her property on Congress street east. It was voted to lay a cement walk in front of the Baptist church at city expense. The sidewalk taxes of Mrs. Briggs and Mr. Morhous were remitted. Walks were ordered also by Gilbert, Alford and M. C. R. R. places on Park, the Bovee and O'Brien places on Washington, the Hall place on Adams, and the Hathaway and Morhous places on Monroe street, also on the north side of Monroe avenue.

The poor fund expended \$4 in the third and fifth wards and \$5 in the fourth last month.

Justice Gunn turned over \$40.70 in September fine money.

The Daily Press was given the registration notices at 1/2 cent per name.

All bills were ordered paid.

T. Busby served notice that he would not pay for curbing in front of his place as the builders had made no provision for a 9-foot driveway.

The petition of J. A. Burtis for a walk 200 feet long on the east side of Normal street was refused, as there is some dispute about the grade. Ald. Beal warned the council that refusal would probably involve a lawsuit but the city attorney said the city cannot be compelled to build a walk.

The proposal of H. R. Scovill to pay \$150 for the city's gasoline engine for his new factory was referred to the ways and means committee.

The list of sewer assessments was approved.

The agent for the adding machine addressed the council but no action was taken.

The ordinance compelling people to connect with a sanitary sewer was tabled, Ald. Beal declaring that it would work much hardship, and the mayor saying that the city physician says it is a necessity. Ald. Beal said it was meant to re-enforce the health officer's efforts to clean out nuisances in certain districts.

Information Wanted.

Editor Ypsilantian:

Can any of your readers give any information concerning a worm that is ravaging the nasturtium plants? The writer had always supposed the clean, spicy leaves of the nasturtium to be insect proof, but recently has had a large plant almost entirely stripped of its leaves by a green worm so near the color of the leaf as not to be noticeable in its small stages when it seems to be most voracious. The larva at full size is about as large as a cabbage worm. It is a little more slender, and is covered with a very minute pubescence. A faint yellow line runs along the back and a row of minute yellow dots along the side. Doubtless it can be got rid of by insect powder or kerosene, but it is desirable to know something of its habits so as to be prepared for it if it should prove to be troublesome another season.

INQUIRER.

County S. S. Association.

The executive committee of the Washtenaw S. S. Association are preparing the program of the next county convention, which will be held at Whitmore Lake, Oct. 30 and 31.

Blanks have recently been sent out for gathering statistical reports from all the Sunday schools of the county. The co-operation of every Sunday school superintendent is needed to insure the completeness and accuracy of our statistics. There are about 75 schools in the county and it will be a favor if you send your report without waiting for second notice. Township associations will collect reports for their districts; schools not in a local association report direct to me.

E. H. VAIL, Sec'y of Washtenaw S. S. Ass'n.

A Young Mother at 70.

"My mother has suddenly been made young at 70. Twenty years of intense suffering from dyspepsia had entirely disabled her, until six months ago, when she began taking Electric Bitters, which have completely cured her and restored the strength and activity she had in the prime of life," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick of Danforth, Me. Greatest restorative medicine on the globe. Sets stomach, liver and kidneys right, purifies the blood, and cures malaria, biliousness and weakness. Wonderful nerve tonic. Price 50c. Guaranteed by Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.'s and Smith Bros.' drug stores.

Egyptian Onions.

Egypt has been regarded by some people as the land of pyramids and mummies only, but it has from time immemorial had a reputation for onions. Ancient Egyptians swore by the onion and regarded the plant as sacred. The inscription on the pyramid of Cheops tells us that the workmen had onions given to them, and from the Bible we learn that the Hebrews, when slaves under Pharaoh, enjoyed these bulbs, and that when far away they remembered "the leeks and the onions and the garlic." The Egyptian onion is a handsome and useful vegetable, and by selecting the best strains of seed the quality tends, year by year, to improve. The Egyptian knows two varieties, the "Baali" and the "Miskakouli," but supplies of the latter kind are seldom sent abroad, as they absorb so much moisture from the frequently irrigated ground in which they are grown that they do not stand a sea voyage well. The "Baali" onion is the more popular Egyptian onion and is grown in yellow soil, which is sparingly watered while the bulbs are maturing, in order that the onions may stand a lengthy sea voyage with little risk of sprouting.

Cheap Living in Norway.

"It is a good scheme," said a rich man, "to spend the summer in Norway. The Norwegian climate is superb, the scenery is grand and the living is cheap—a dollar a day at the hotels and carriages at a half dollar a day. One fine thing about Norway is that in the summer the night only lasts a couple of hours, and if you go as far as the North cape there is no night at all, but the sun circles round and round the horizon and never sinks below. The Norwegian rivers abound in fish, and any one is free to angle for trout in them. The salmon rivers, though, are strictly preserved. Some of the salmon rivers are very fine and rent for as much as \$2,000 a year. I know a man who has a river only two miles long that he pays \$1,800 for. He often gets fish sixty or seventy pounds. The day I called on him his wife came in with a forty pounder, a twenty-two pounder and a fifty-one pounder that she had caught herself within three hours."

A Forest of Giants.

It is almost impossible for one who has seen only the eastern or Rocky mountain forests to imagine the woods of the Pacific coast. Pictures of the big trees are as common as postage stamps, but the most wonderful thing about the big trees is that they are scarcely bigger than the rest of the forest. The Pacific coast bears only a tenth of our woodland, but nearly half of our timber. An average acre in the Rocky mountain forest yields one to two thousand board feet of lumber; in the southern forest, three to four thousand; in the northern forest, four to six thousand. An average acre on the Pacific coast yields fifteen to twenty thousand. Telescopes the southern and Rocky mountain forests, the central one on top of them and stuff the central into the chinks, and, acre for acre, the Pacific forest will outweigh them all.—American Magazine.

Stains on Books.

Ink stains may be removed from a book by applying with a camel's hair pencil a small quantity of oxalic acid diluted with water and then using blotting paper. Two applications will remove all traces of the ink. To remove grease spots lay powdered pipeclay each side of the spot and press with an iron as hot as the paper will bear without scorching. Sometimes grease spots may be removed from paper or cloth by laying a piece of blotting paper on them and then pressing the blotting paper with a hot iron. The heat melts the grease, and the blotting paper absorbs it.

The Little Toe to Go.

A comparative anatomist says that the little toe has got to go; that it is a useless appendage, already showing signs of degeneration or withering away. It is proved that the horse, in the course of several centuries, has dropped four toes and now travels on one, and some think that man's pedal extremities are bound to follow a similar line of evolution. In the horse it is the middle digit which has survived as the fittest. In man it will be the first or great toe.

In No Hurry.

An old citizen who had been henpecked all his life was about to die. His wife felt it her duty to offer him such consolation as she might and said: "John, you are about to go, but I will follow you."

"I suppose so, Manda," said the old man weakly, "but so far as I am concerned you don't need to be in any blamed hurry about it!"

Past, Present and Future.

Mrs. D. D. Vorcoe: "If I could only forget the past! But, alas, it is ever before me! Mrs. Olden—You'll have a sad future with your past always present. Take my advice and leave the past behind for the present and live in the future for the future and not in the past.—Life.

The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the label of every cough cure containing opium, chloroform, or any other stupefying or poisonous drug. But it passes Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure as made for 20 years, entirely free. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is absolutely safe even for the youngest

A Matter of Matrimony

BY ORME ANGUS,
(Author of "Jan Oxber," "Jike Mouldom," "Sarah Tuldou.")

The most desirable fruit that grew in the matrimonial orchard of our village was Jostiah Cobby; but he hung temptingly out of reach. Maiden after maiden had flung her poor little missiles at him, none of which had so much as shaken him; mother after mother had endeavored with admirable skill and subtlety to pull him within a daughter's reach. But at 27 Jostiah still dangled temptingly on the tree of bachelorhood.

Yes, he really was desirable, but he had promised his mother, whose sole support he was, not to leave her as long as she lived. Her wishes included, as he well knew, although she did not mention it, the hope that he would not take a wife either. She expressed this hope in many broad hints.

Late one night the report went through the village that Jostiah was leaving. Motherless. Now was the great opportunity. "The poor, motherless boy would want somebody to take care of him," and the mothers of eligible daughters hastened to offer their services.

Mrs. Blossom contrived to be the first on the scene. Her eyes were red with weeping, having, on the suggestion of her daughter, carried the half of a raw onion with her to sniff at.

"What is troubling you?" asked Jostiah, touched by these proofs of friendliness.

"I was thinking of your lonesome condition, my boy, and I could not rest. What is to be done?" thinks I; and I am come to offer you lodging with us. I don't take no credit for it," added Mrs. Blossom, solemnly; "it is my duty, but it is likewise a pleasure. We will make it comfortable for you."

"Thank you, I'll think it over," Mrs. Blossom said Jostiah, and with that she had to be content.

Later in the day Mrs. Sennick (one niece), Mrs. Wardle (two daughters), Mrs. Tunney (one daughter), called upon him and placed their houses at



"I am thinkin'-thinkin' of gettin' married."

his disposal. They had all been worrying over his lonesome condition. After much consideration he decided to accept Mrs. Blossom's offer, as her cottage was the neatest and cleanest, and, above all, he could have a room to himself. Besides, he liked James Blossom as well as any man in the village, and James had been his father's friend.

Mrs. Blossom tried to hide her delight, but with indifferent success. In spite of a melancholy countenance her eyes gleamed with triumph. "Well try and make you comfortable, my boy," she said. "Kate was saying she didn't like men about the house, but you was so different, she was real glad to have you. The girl, Jostiah, lowering her voice to the profundities of confidence—"thinks there is no man like you in town, and I must say I agree with her there."

Jostiah was treated so well and fussed over so much that at times he was rather bored and would have been glad of a little neglect. There was hardly a moment when he was in the house that Mrs. Blossom or Kate was not running into his room to see what they could do for him, though attendance on him was, from policy, left as much as possible to Kate. Late prepared his meals—or Mrs. Blossom said she did, Kate was concerned about his health, as he did not eat more than a sparrow. Kate, in spite of his protests, cleaned his boots, and Kate's praises were sung to him continually. No mother was blessed with a daughter more repulsive with all the graces and all the virtues.

One Saturday evening, according to custom, Jostiah called Mrs. Blossom into his room to pay her for his week's board and lodgings. He seemed very nervous—all smiles and blushes—and, noting it, Mrs. Blossom became flustered, feeling that a crisis was at hand.

"Oh, Mrs. Blossom," he said, as he paid her, "I'm sorry—but I must give a month's notice. I am going back to my old place—to the cottage."

"What—er—for?" Haven't we made you comfortable? We shall be upset—Kate specially."

"No, no, I've been very comfortable, thank 'ee, kindly. I am thinkin'-thinkin' of gettin'-married on the twenty-fifth of next month."

"I am glad to hear it, my dear boy. I thought you would soon feel that way."

Jostiah's face was seraphic in an instant.

In moments of irritation James Blossom was wont to asseverate with some truth that his wife loved above all things to hear the sound of her own voice. But for once her tongue failed her. Her hands trembled and her staring eyes were so rigid that she seemed to glare. But Jostiah never noticed it, he was too intent on relieving himself. He had had the key of Paradise for two years, and until now had said nothing about it.

"And there is another thing, Mrs. Blossom," he went on, his tone more and more self-complacent. "Do you think Kate would be a bridesmaid? I have told Nancy times and times how kind you have been, and she wants me to choose one bridesmaid. I do hope Kate will consent."

Mrs. Blossom's apparatus of speech was quite out of gear, and she could, with the utmost difficulty, produce but a few words.

"I'll ask—her—about it," she said, and turned and left the room. Jostiah was disappointed; he could have talked about Nancy until midnight.

It was so unexpected that Kate could not realize it.

Kate was not a weak, delicate creature, but Kate swooned.

"Be his bridesmaid?" said Kate, half an hour later, when grief had yielded to resentment; "does he think I am a fool?"

"But I am afraid you will have to be," said Mrs. Blossom tearfully.

"Have to be? Why?" asked Kate, her eyes gleaming dangerously.

"Because, my dear, everybody will have the laugh on us if they see that we are hurt. We shall have to show that we knew all about it all along, and encouraged him in it, or shame will kill both of us."

Kate winced. "I could kill him," she said, grinding her teeth.

"So could I, my dear, but what can we do?"

"It must be, I suppose; but I—do hope—she'll be a devil," and Kate ground her teeth again.

Kate's toothless Jostiah to church the following morning and sat beside him. There was certainly a sensation among the congregation when the wedding was announced and all eyes were turned to Blossom's pew. Jostiah blushed a little, but Kate, wonderful to behold, sat with a pleasant smile upon her face.

"Well, of all wonders!" said Polly Tunney to Kate as they filed out of church. "Weren't you surprised?" and Polly eyed her keenly.

Kate did not turn a hair. "Of course not. Why?"

"Did you know?" Polly's tone was very suspicious.

"Why, I am going to be one of the bridesmaids; Jostiah asked me some time ago."

Five times in the course of the day Kate had to repeat her story, but she did it so well, and was so prompt and straightforward under subtle and searching cross-examination, that the most malicious could not justly throw doubts on her story. It cost Kate something, however, to wear that smiling face. She longed to tell everybody that she was a "deceiving wretch" and she hated him.

Nor was Mrs. Blossom less accomplished. "Folks thought they knew a pile," she said, with a laugh. "Mary Cobby wouldn't have said what she did to me before she died if she hadn't been sure he'd have been safe with me. I wouldn't say as I was never nervous about my Kate, as she might have got fond of him, living in the same house. But spoke to her, and when I found that he wasn't her sort of a man, my mind was at rest. 'I respect' him, mother," says she, "but what is respect?" "Give me something more."

And so they triumphed all along the line, and there was none who could justly wag a tongue in censure. They were as gracious as ever to Jostiah, and they made no slip in their histrionics. Kate kissed the bride with fervor, and Mrs. Blossom had much to say to her about "dear Jostiah, my dear." It needed all Kate's strength of will to play her part that day smilingly, and she whispered to her mother more than once that she "should like to poison them both."

She was so merry and vivacious that Tom Hurrell, a butcher's assistant, who was at the wedding, thought her "a cute piece" and made himself her cavalier for the rest of the day. Mrs. Blossom invited him to spend a Sunday with them, and he accepted gladly. It was triumphant diplomacy. This time, it became Mrs. Hurrell before the end of the year and went to live in Griggsville. It was a relief, she declared again and again, to get away from the neighborhood of "that deceiving wretch."

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

His Unique Uniform.
Probably no other tailor ever made such a diplomatic uniform as that in which the Egyptian consul paid a visit to the Turkish commandant during the recent boundary dispute between the countries represented by these two dignitaries. His uniform was a bathing suit, a far-brush for headgear, and an umbrella to protect him from the atmosphere.

Comparisons Unwise.
The ladies of the day who cramp their pedal extremities are reminded by an artist that the Grecian models of female beauty had long feet. It is also true that the Hellenic women had long tongues, if Hypatia and Xantippe were fair samples, but there is no good in reminding our wives and daughters of this fact—Virginia Pilot.

Horses, under natural conditions, sleep much less than men and spend far more time every day in eating. There is little nourishment in grass, in proportion to its bulk, and the horse is forced to give so much time to eating that it would be ruinous to human industry if like conditions existed among men.

TELEGRAPH OF THE KAFFIRS.

How Messages Are Sent Between Chiefs in Zululand.

Mention has been frequently made during the recent native troubles in South Africa of the "Kaffir telegraph," the strange system by which news of any importance is communicated from one extreme of the native territories to the other with almost incredible rapidity, and the working of which, it has been stated, is still a mystery to the white man.

This latter statement is scarcely correct. Numbers of up-country residents, traders, and the like are well acquainted with many of the ways in which communication passes from tribe to tribe.

When a chief receives a message he selects a fast runner, and gives him the words, and instructs this man to run in a given direction as fast as he can—horses are never used in this work—until he is exhausted. When he can run no longer he enters the nearest kraal, selects the chief man, gives him the words, and the like are well acquainted with many of the ways in which communication passes from tribe to tribe.

With relays of runners like this 100 miles can be covered in 24 hours. The system of "calling messages" is largely used by the natives in war time. The air in South Africa is so dry that sound carries a very long way. Native messengers are stationed at the tops of hills to call messages to each other.

It is no exaggeration to say that they can make themselves heard and carry on conversation a quarter of a mile distant; but for obvious reasons they cannot be stationed so close together, so a system of signaling by smoke is carried on at night, but this means is not followed in such a case as I am trying to describe.

A white man named Groom had settled down among the Pondos and adopted their ways, and, except for the trifling difference of color, was to all intent a Kaffir himself. This man, in answer to an argument which took place outside the store in Mt. Fresse, offered to have a message delivered in Komgaha, about 200 miles away, on the day after the one on which we were speaking, and a note was accordingly written to a storekeeper in that village and given him.

On the second morning a Kaffir walked into the store in Komgaha and placed the paper in the storekeeper's hand and walked out; but we never found out how this had been accomplished.—London Field.

Foreigners Stick to Cities.

The commissioner general of immigration has made it apparent in his reports that the numbers and quality of the newcomers to our shores do not exhaust the problems of immigration. One of these which causes much trouble and embarrassment is the matter of distribution, it being claimed that the new swarms show a disposition to cling to the congested life of the cities. Professor Wilcox of Cornell university and a special agent of the United States census bureau whom we have recently quoted employed statistics to show that there is a general movement among immigrants away from the cities. On the basis of his figures it appears that nearly one-half of those who have arrived within the last five years are to be found outside the cities of 25,000 and over. Even within the cities, the statistics show that the newcomers are more numerous in the suburbs than in the city proper.

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Nature's Sherlock Holmes.

The sun has revealed an interesting scientific discovery which will delight archeologists. At Castle Park, Colchester, England, as elsewhere, the great heat of the last few weeks has considerably modified the natural greenness of the grass. But in one place there were noticed parallel and transverse bands of grass which were much browner than the surrounding verdure. Closer examination showed that the brown bands formed the ground plan of a spacious Roman villa. The shallow soil over the ruined walls of the villa had been dried more thoroughly than the deeper soil on either side of them, and thus the sun had made a tracing of the villa for the edification of scientists.

Use Guns to Plant Seeds.

"It is sometimes necessary," said a landscape gardener, "to use artillery in my business."

"Artillery in gardening? Absurd!" "Not at all. You see, we often want to plant certain kinds of trees or vines or mosses upon inaccessible peaks. In such cases we load a number of canisters with seed and fire them from a big gun at the place where they are to grow. The canisters strike the rocky heights, the seeds fly here and there, some light on fruitful soil and in due season the gray cliff turns green.

"Soldiers with their guns destroy life, whereas we landscape gardeners with ours create it."

Giving Up Completely.
Two Irishmen were having their first experience in ocean travel. Mike became very sick just after leaving Queenstown and leaped over the rail in his endeavor to lighten the cargo.

He knew he would die. Pat stood beside him with vain words of comfort.

"It's no use, Pat," said Mike. "I am a doomed man. Tell Biddy and the children I thought of them to the last."

"Shure," said Pat, "and what am I to do with the remains?"

"Never mind," said Mike, as he trembled with a paroxysm of pain and felt the soles of his feet start upward. "Never mind, there ain't going to be any remains."



WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

To Aid the Memory.
Many Ways by Which the Brain Can Be Strengthened and Impressions of Names and Events Retained.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Memory is a pack-horse able to carry safely whatever is entrusted to him, if it be properly fastened and adjusted. If the latter precautions are neglected he is liable to drop bits of his load along the highway, and the strong probability is that they will not be worth picking up.

Memory is a servant, sometimes well trained and responsible, sometimes lazy and inefficient. Memory is a useful friend or a treacherous foe. Memory is a mechanical device, convenient so long as it is in smooth working order, and exasperating when it slips out of gear at an unlucky moment. To drop simple memory is a quality of the brain which it is in your power to strengthen or weaken precisely as you please.

The familiar adage that in early childhood impressions are most lasting and that the mind is then wax to receive and marble to retain, has become a commonplace. During the earliest years there is great activity in the human mind, growth and development are extremely rapid, there is expansion on every side, and children learn with great facility. One often observes with amazement the wonderful memory of a precocious infant, who recites with accuracy long poems and fables before the lips have acquired the trick of perfect speech.

To hear a baby fluently repeat nursery jingles in pretty broken English is very amusing, yet the exercise is by no means wholesome, nor does it necessarily imply that the memory will be retentive at a later date. Parents would better discourage too much memorizing by very small children. As they grow older and begin school life in earnest they may lay the foundations for a trustworthy memory of incidents and events by the thoroughness and exactness with which they perform their school duties. The ease with which children and young people memorize would never be lost if, as they grow older, they continued the habit of study.

In many people memory becomes atrophied, just as would an arm that is tied up and kept stationary for months at a time. They give memory nothing to do and it loses the faculty of doing anything when called upon.

To retain a vigorous memory it is well to give it daily exercise. The Rev. F. W. Robertson, a famous divine in his day, and whose influence was felt around the globe, memorized the entire Greek Testament by the method of learning two or three verses every morning while he was dressing.

Association helps to fix things in memory. Thus, if one desires to remember a friend's residence, it may be done by a mental process involving the use of the multiplication or of a little problem in long division.

SIMPLE GOWN OF WHITE.

Idea in Chiffon Broadcloth Comes from Paris.

White chiffon broadcloth is always charming and the Parisian dress-makers have sent over many handsome models in this material. One of these, though simple in outline and detail, is distinctly successful, and has already been much admired.

The skirt falls in soft folds from tiny vertical plaits, which fit it closely around the hips, and on the bottom is an interlacing design formed of the most infinitesimally minute pinched-up tucks taken in the cloth. The effect is almost that of a very fine cord tracing a design upon the cloth surface, and this handling of the cloth, with no slightest puckering of the surface, is a triumph of skillful tailoring, for all the apparent simplicity of the effect obtained.

The bodice of the frock is as simple in outline as the skirt. It crosses in surplice fashion, has in front, the fronts ending in rounded tabs buttoned down to a girde by big shaded brown pearl buttons set in gold rings.

The deep girde has a pitted lower part of cloth adorned with the tucked cording, but around the top of the girde is a draped width of soft silk shading from white to light warm brown, with charming color gradation. This silk is drawn up in the back to

FIND MIRROR A NECESSITY.

Forms an Indispensable Part of Girl's Toilet.

The chateleine mirror is becoming an indispensable part of the toilet of the young woman, as the heart locker, or the little bonbonniere was a few years ago.

The girl of to-day has discovered that it is not a box of sweets that she most needs, or the sight of the face of some absent friend, but her own countenance to look at whenever she will.

Kind owners of shops and ferry-boats, cars and hotels have put up mirrors everywhere for the use of the feminine half of the world, but women have found that they must often look into them with dim or weary backgrounds and surroundings, so they have taken to a mirror of their own.

The new toys, which often have jeweled chains attached, are made of plate glass three inches long by two wide, and are framed and backed in gold with rim and monogram jewels.

which may be woven around the figures of the address. In my own experience I have found useful a sort of mental invisible tablet. I associate certain names in a certain order and write them on a slate that hangs upon the wall of memory and is as plain to me as if seen with bodily eyes. Sometimes I associate an incident with a color, as red, yellow, or green. Sometimes a group of incidents are recalled by the name of a place. Attention and association are the two factors in bolstering memory and making it effective. Determine to remember a certain incident or story, arrange it in your mind, label it, set it away for future use, and when you want it memory will deliver it to you intact.

Of course there are always calendars, schedules, diaries and memorandum books. If you object to carrying much luggage on the road make memoranda and consult them at your discretion. The person of many engagements may find it well to have a calendar consecutively, where they may be found in a call. The woman whose visiting list is long would better furnish herself with a carefully kept address book than try to remember every one's street and number.

Illness, imperfect vision, impaired hearing and physical feebleness may each ravage memory. A sign of old age is the failure to recollect what is happening in the present while memory is living in the past. No one is old who lives vividly and eagerly in the present tense, and who has no difficulty in keeping hold of what is going on in the active circle of the day. When the loosened fingers drop the thread of the present day and the mind gropes in search of a missing clue, then one has begun to grow old.

A young girl who had unfortunately been given quantities of a certain powerful drug as a remedy against malaria, found herself at 20 unable to remember anything. She said: "I have no memory for a book that I read or a conversation that I hear. Each new impression completely blots out the one that came before it. What shall I do?" The advice given her was to take a single fact or a single incident each day and go over and over that, not suffering it to elude her, and fixing her whole attention upon it, grasp it tightly until it became a real possession. It was slow work, but resolution triumphed, and in the end her memory again served her with faithfulness.

It was, however, essential for her to cut entirely loose from drugs and to live in the open air, regaining by healthful processes the physical vigor she had lost.

Never be discouraged if the memory is weak. Make up your mind it may be strengthened. Act as if it were already strong. Trust it and it will not disappoint you.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

meat a tucked point running around in continuation of the surplice fronts, the ends crossing in tabs just below the shoulder blades and from beneath these crossed tabs falls a wide soft scarf of the shaded silk which is a continuation of the girde drapery.

HOOD FOR SMALL CHILD.



Child's model in pale pink chiffon taffeta; the crown of the hood is quilted. The trim around the face is made of five rows of gathered ruffling of the green and yellow being popular. It is distilled from various herbs which are supposed to possess peculiar stimulating and aromatic properties. Its reputation has been maintained by the monks despite the enormous difficulties which they have encountered from time to time. The order is supposed to have been considerably enriched by the revenue from this country. The monastery which contains the distillery has long been a famous resort for visitors.

Remarkable Coincidences.
Some remarkable coincidences are recorded in the case of two men, William Connolly and Patrick Cantwell, who were drowned a short time ago by the upsetting of a "boat" on the Grand canal, near Tullamore, Ireland. The two men were born on the same day 36 years ago; they were baptized in the same water; they were drowned together in the Grand canal, and they have now been buried together at Rahan, King's county.

Mommson and Bacon.
Trinity college, Cambridge, possesses a famous portrait of Bacon. The other day when a party of visiting German editors viewed it, they were told how Dr. Mommson, who it was pointed out to him, stood with folded arms in front of it, and observed: "So, it is you who gave us Lady Macbeth and Falstaff."

THE WORLD'S NEED

A STICKLESS BUREAU DRAWER, SAYS MR. SHORTLY.

His Experience Has Shown Him How Much the Human Race Would Be Benefited by Such an Invention.

"A fortune, a large, a mountainous fortune," said Mr. Shortly, "awaits the furniture manufacturer who will put on the market a bureau with drawers that won't stick."

"As it is, I suppose that half the bureaus in the world have drawers that can't be opened without a struggle, that couldn't be entirely closed without a maul and that could not then be opened without an axe. I have one such bureau myself—a bureau with drawers that will never close entirely; a bureau that tries me sorely; and I am a man of even temper."

"If bureaus of this sort affect a man of my self-command in this manner, what must their effect be upon myriads of people of dispositions more excitable and explosive? See what trouble one of these sticky drawer bureaus has brought to a friend of mine."

"He was a nice man, but impulsive and somewhat given to self-indulgence, and he fought with himself until one after another he had cut out all his vices except swearing, and last spring he cut that out and came forth the strongest of all men, the man who has conquered himself. In that splendid strength he continued until day before yesterday, when he fell."

"On that day, confident of his own strength of mind, never doubting, never thinking of it in fact, he had become now as he supposed so settled in his power of self-control, he tried to get a collar out of his top bureau drawer."

"This drawer had stuck before, but up to that day he had always managed to open it somehow, and what was far greater, to keep his temper in opening it; but on that day it wedged and stuck and resisted in a manner that would have tried any man and that proved, alas! too much in the end, for my friend."

"For when the drawer wouldn't come, anyway, a cloud seemed to come over his mind, and he grasped the two handles of it with his two hands and planted his foot firmly against the face of the drawer below and pushed with that while he pulled on the drawer, viciously."

"The drawer did yield at last, but when that came the bureau went over under the pressure of the foot he had against it, and the heavily loaded drawer came down with its sharp edge square on the toes of the other foot."

"All the neighbors said—the windows being opened everywhere, as at that season so that all could hear—that they had never heard anything like it, never; and my friend has got to move. All were willing to admit, when they learned the cause, that the provocation had been great, but they won't take another chance, and my friend must go."

"And all because of a sticky bureau drawer!"

"Bureau builders! Think of the benefits you would confer upon humanity by making bureaus with drawers that would open and close easily! But I don't appeal to your philanthropic side. I appeal to your cupidity. A fortune, a Himalayan fortune, awaits the bureau builder who first puts on the market a bureau with drawers that won't stick."

Printing in Venice.

A new institution has just been founded in Venice for the revival of letters in that city, under the name of "L'istituto Vento di Art. Grafiche." Its object is to promote printing in all its various branches and to restore an art which was once of such widespread fame in Italy. That Venice should be chosen as one of the spots for such a purpose is peculiarly appropriate, for, as is well known, it was in Venice that printing was most warmly encouraged and developed when, after its invention in Germany, it was introduced into Italy. No less than 164 printing presses were set up in Venice in the second half of the fifteenth century, and during the first 30 years that they were at work the number of books printed is estimated at 2,000,000. Aldo Manuzio settled in Venice in 1489, and lived and worked there till his death, in 1515. During those years he commenced the publication of the Aldine editions, which his descendants carried on after him, and which have made his name famous throughout the world of letters.

Chartreuse.
Chartreuse is named after the original Carthusian monastery founded in the eleventh century in a wild, romantic valley forming a portion of the French department of Isere. This liqueur has a large sale, both the green and yellow being popular. It is distilled from various herbs which are supposed to possess peculiar stimulating and aromatic properties. Its reputation has been maintained by the monks despite the enormous difficulties which they have encountered from time to time. The order is supposed to have been considerably enriched by the revenue from this country. The monastery which contains the distillery has long been a famous resort for visitors.

Cheap Excursions South.
On the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month the Big Four Ry. will sell excursion tickets to most all points in Virginia, South Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia at rate of one fare plus \$2.00 with return limit 30 days. Liberal stopover privileges. Write I. P. Spining, General Northern Agent, Big Four Route, 238 Clark St. Chicago, for further information.

Prefer Cash to Religion.
Some people never seek religion as long as there's a dollar in sight.

A KENTUCKY WOMAN

How She Gained Fifteen Pounds in Weight and Became Well by Taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Women at forty, or thereabouts, have their future in their own hands. There will be a change for the better or worse, for the better if the system is purified by such a tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. D. C. Wedding, of Hartford, Ky., writes as follows concerning the difficulties which afflicted her:

"I was seriously ill and was confined to my bed for six or eight months in all, during two years. I had chills, fever, rheumatism. My stomach seemed always too full, my kidneys did not act freely, my liver was inactive, my heart beat was very weak and I had dizziness or swimming in my head and nervous troubles."

"It was under the treatment of several different physicians but they all failed to do me any good. After suffering for two years I learned from an Arkansas friend about the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided that I would try them. The very first box I took made me feel better and when I had taken four boxes more I was entirely well, weighed fifteen pounds more than when I began, resumed my household duties, and have since continued in the best of health. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to many people on account of what they did for me, and I feel that I cannot praise them too strongly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored Mrs. Wedding to health because they actually made new blood and when the blood is in full vigor every function of the body is restored, because the blood carries to every organ, every muscle, every nerve, the necessary nourishment. Any woman who is interested in the cure of Mrs. Wedding will want our "Plain Talks to Women," which is free on request.

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or they will be sent by mail post-paid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

When offered something else instead of

Kemp's Balsam

stop and consider: "Am I sure to get something as good as this best cough cure?"

If not sure, what good reason is there for taking chances in a matter that may have a direct bearing on my own or my family's health?"

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

QUEER TRICKS OF ANIMALS.

Seemed to Find Pleasure in Washing of Odds and Ends.

Beckman gives a delightful account of a coon which used to amuse itself by washing various odds and ends in a bucket of water. An old pot handle, a small shell, or anything of the sort would do.

But the thing he loved best of all was an empty bottle. Clapping it in his fore paws he would wash it slowly to the bucket with the bottle clasped close to his breast and then roll it and rinse it in the water. If anyone ventured to disturb him he was furious and threw himself upon his back, clinging so tightly to his beloved bottle that he could be lifted by it.

Groos says that bears will do the same sort of thing. He relates the case of a polar bear which used to roll an old iron pot to and fro in his tank, and then, lifting it out, rub it up and down in a trough of running water. He stood on his hind legs and used his fore paws exactly like a washerwoman washing clothes.

CURED OF GRAVEL.

Not a Single Stone Has Formed Since Using Doan's Kidney Pills.

J. D. Daughtrey, music publisher, of Suffolk, Va., says: "During two or three years that I had kidney trouble I passed about 2½ pounds of gravel and sandy sediment in the urine. I haven't passed a stone since using Doan's Kidney Pills, however, and that was three years ago. I used to suffer the most acute agony during a gravel attack, and the other usual symptoms of kidney trouble—lumbago, headache, pain in the back, urinary disorders, rheumatic pain, etc. I have a box containing 14 gravel stones that I passed, but that is not one-quarter of the whole number. I consider Doan's Kidney Pills a fine kidney tonic."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Died in Westminster Abbey.
Henry IV. died in Westminster Abbey in 1413. It is claimed that from that time to this no life has ended there, except that of a minister named Shephard, who dropped dead in the famous old sanctuary, just as he finished a speech, at a meeting recently held under the chairmanship of the Dean of Westminster.

Cheap Excursions South.
On the 1

Cure For The Blues

ONE MEDICINE THAT HAS NEVER FAILED
Health Fully Restored and the Joy of Life Regained.

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the BLUES, it is a sad picture. It is usually this way: She has been feeling "out of sorts"



for some time; head has ached and back also; has slept poorly, been quite nervous, and nearly fainted once or twice; then dizziness, heart beats very fast; then that bearing-down feeling, and during her periods she is exceedingly despondent. Nothing pleases her. Her doctor says: "Cheer up; you have dyspepsia; you will be all right soon."

But she doesn't get "all right," and hope vanishes; then come the brooding, morbid, melancholy, everlasting BLUES.

Don't wait until your sufferings have driven you to despair, with your nerves all shattered and your courage gone, but take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. See what it did for Mrs. Rosa Adams, of 819 13th Street, Louisville, Ky., niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C.S.A. She writes:

"I cannot tell you with pen and ink what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered with female troubles, extreme lassitude, 'the blues,' nervousness and that all-around feeling. I was driven to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it not only cured my female derangement, but it has restored me to perfect health and strength. The buoyancy of my younger days has returned, and I do not suffer any longer with despondency as I did before. I consider Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a boon to sick and suffering women."

If you have some derangement of the female organism, write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice.

It afflicted with more eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 40, 1906.

BRAVED ANGER OF KING.

Lafayette Flaunted Liberty Medal in Face of Louis.

Shortly after Lafayette's return to France from his second sojourn in America, he was at Versailles, where the king was about to review a division of troops. Lafayette was asked to join in the review.

He was dressed in the American uniform, and was standing by the side of the Prince de Conde, when the king, in his tour of conversation with the officers, came to him, and, after speaking on several topics, asked him some questions about his uniform and the military costume of the United States. The king's attention was attracted by a little medal attached to the general's coat, and he asked what it was.

Lafayette replied that it was a symbol which it was the custom of foreign officers in American service to wear, and that it bore a device.

"And what is the device upon yours?" asked the king.

"My device," said the young general, pointing to his medal, "is a liberty pole standing on a broken crown and scepter."

The king smiled, and with some pleasantness upon the republican propensities of a French Marquis in American uniform, turned the conversation into other channels. Conde looked grave, but was silent. The Sunday Magazine.

Water in Epidemics.

The relation of water to germs and epidemics is a subject full of interest from the standpoint of public hygiene. In the "Revue Scientifique" Dr. Malmjac discusses the whole subject, and the experiments which have been made from 1885 to the present day to test this question, and especially with respect to Eberth's bacillus, which is that of typhus. All that is known of this bacillus—its vitality, habits and reproduction—is dwelt upon, with the result of showing that it subsists longer than any other in sterilized water. Dr. Malmjac's conclusion is that water should be regarded as a true ambient for germs, and not as an accidental channel, and, above all, that pathogenic germs may live in water for a sufficient length of time to cause epidemics.

RIGHT HOME.

Doctor Recommends Postum for Personal Test.

No one is better able to realize the injurious action of caffeine—the drug in coffee—on the heart, than the doctor.

When the doctor himself has been relieved by simply leaving off coffee and using Postum, he can refer with full conviction to his own case.

A Mo. physician prescribes Postum for many of his patients because he "benefited by it. He says:

"I wish to add my testimony in regard to that excellent preparation—Postum. I have had functional or nervous heart trouble for over 15 years, and part of the time was unable to attend to my business.

"I was a moderate user of coffee and did not think drinking it hurt me. But on stopping it and using Postum instead, my heart has not felt right, and I ascribe it to the change from coffee to Postum.

"I am prescribing it now in cases of sickness, especially when coffee does not agree, or affects the heart, nerves or stomach.

"When made right it has a much better flavor than coffee, and is a vital sustainer of the system. I shall continue to recommend it to our people, and I have my own case to refer to." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Lavender Creighton's Lovers

By OLIVIA B. STROHM

(Copyright, 1905, by Olivia B. Strohm.)

CHAPTER XXI.—CONTINUED.

"Owatoga does not know," was the rejoinder—calm, indifferent, as of one who has shifted responsibility. The other laughed, then noting the look of distress on Lavender's face, he added, kindly: "It does not matter; Owatoga only knew that you must not marry the Spaniard, and—to tell the truth—I am afraid I have to agree with him. An American husband for an American girl every time, I say! At any rate, you are not going to marry him right away—that is plain. For the present you are safe—as are all women under the care of old Daniel Boone."

As he thus announced himself, Lavender gave a pleased start of surprise, and glanced at Owatoga, who nodded sagaciously. For in Lavender's short stay in the district of St. Charles she had heard of the Kentucky pioneer, whose coming among them was a matter of pride to all in the new country. That he was a commandant—a sort of civil and military power—she could not reconcile with his presence here, and so—after a time—she told him.

"No office can hold me all the year round, my girl—I must have freedom; I shall never outgrow my love for the forest. When Boone is too old to wander in it, he wants to lie under it." He paused a moment, gazing into the fire with serious, thoughtful eyes, then: "I have only come for a breathing-spell; it is too early for good sport, but there are always some things waiting for the gun, you know. Besides, such weather suits my old bones better than the fur months, with the rains and frost."

In this strain the old man talked, seated on a bear-skin, a powder horn between his knees, on which he carved rude figures with a jack-knife. Lavender had paid attention, interested, forgetful of fatigue and danger in the presence of this remarkable man, whose exploits were so modestly told.

At last he ceased abruptly in the midst of a tale of early adventure. "The night grows late, and the fire is low. I must not keep you up to listen to an old man's ramblings."

He and Owatoga talked apart for some time, and the girl sank into listless apathy. Fatigue and anxiety left her no strength for planning or practical thoughts, and with eyes staring into the dying embers, she sat heedless of the preparations they made for her night's comfort. Then Daniel Boone approached, and, bending over, smoothed the soft hair which waved on either side the narrow line from brow to crown. "Come, my little girl, you need rest."

Then, as he saw her shoulders rise and fall with sobs: "Nay, cheer up, my pioneer, you are of the right fiber, as I can see already; a little toughening will not hurt the grain."

She rose, and looking up into his kind eyes, said: "I can be brave for myself, Col. Boone, but what of those left be-



"COME, MY LITTLE GIRL, YOU NEED REST."

hind? What of my father's anxiety—what of my mother? She has been—yes—very ill; how will she bear my absence?"

"The old pioneer smiled and lowered his voice. 'Owatoga tells me that he has left word of your safety. When I scolded him for taking you off in that high-headed style, he declared he had managed so they wouldn't be uneasy. Between us two, I suspect that he has dropped a few hints where he thinks they will do the most good. For I gather that there is another—one who is not a 'yellow man.' This he said significantly, with nods and pats of comfort, adding: 'The bed we have prepared is not soft, but a tired body finds leaves as good as feathers—as old Dan Boone well knows.'

A curtain of skins hung across one end of the tent, and from this they had suspended a blanket to the rear, forming a sheltered alcove. Here was a pallet of dried leaves and moss, with a blanket for covering.

And holding up one end of the improvised curtain, the old man extended his free hand to Lavender, with a smiling air of gallantry. "Good night, and pleasant dreams," he said.

Then while her defenders, each rolled in a blanket, slept on their sides under the stars, Lavender tossed in fitful dreams. Dreams, vague and indistinct, but running through them all the vision of her mother—of the far-off home of that mother's yearning. Clear and distinct was the long gravel walk bordered with chestnut all in flower. Woodbine over the door swung like fragrant censors, the mocking bird trilled a greeting, and her mother smiled to see and hear.

Then they climbed the worn stone steps, crossed the porch, but the door—the door was shut. They knocked and called—no answer, and she gazed around at the old familiar place over which a cold, gray pall suddenly spread, shutting out the daylight.

The mocking bird ceased his note, the flowers withered.

Then the face of her mother faded,

CHAPTER XXII.

When Gonzaga returned leading the horse, he was astonished to find the girl empty.

But he felt no alarm at first; Lavender had probably joined a friend somewhere, and he studied attentively the groups about the church and on the road. None looked familiar—nowhere did he see the gracefully poised head which not even the "ungainly poke-bonnet" could wholly disguise.

It occurred to him that she might be hiding in the forest near, and the idea pleased him—that she might indulge in such a bit of coquetry was delicious to the starved lover. He encouraged this hope, and while he harnessed the horse, cast shy glances into the lurking near. For she might be the lover's, and this prodigal wooer had plenty of smiles to waste upon the mere hope of their reception.

But when the wagon was in readiness, and still Lavender did not appear, he was alarmed, and searched thoroughly the woods near. He called, and the dread now growing upon him, echoed in his voice, bringing up the few stragglers yet idling about.

"Has anybody seen Miss Creighton?" he demanded, and the question was repeated from mouth to mouth.

At last one verdant youth remarked lazily that he had seen an Indian help her out of the wagon.

"Indian!" The very name was a panic seized them all.

But this was quickly allayed when the youth explained that the Indian was the Osage, the guide and servant of the new teacher, Mr. Winslow. They all knew Owatoga, and knew, too, that both he and his master were friends of the Creightons.

"Did she go away with this fellow?" the Spaniard asked.

The rustic did not know, nor had he observed in which direction they went.

With a curse upon bucolic stupidity in general, this pumpkin in particular, and his own most of all, Gonzaga drove down the road to the village.

For he had seen Winslow walking rapidly in that direction—alone, it is true, but it was more than likely he would know the whereabouts of his Osage friend. A thousand suspicions filled his jealous mind, wrought now to the highest pitch of anger and alarm.

Rapidly he traversed the mile to the town, and went straight to the inn.

There, on the point of mounting his horse to go home, was Gerald, of whom Gonzaga demanded: "Have you seen your sister?"

Explanations followed the negative reply, and Gerald exclaimed: "She is with that cursed red-skin, I'll be sworn!"

Then in reply to the Spaniard's impatient suggestion, he said: "Of course we must find Winslow. He's in the garden—pottering about those d-d pansies!"

They hurried to the garden—a pretty spot where much of Winslow's time was spent, to the disgust or amusement of the villagers. They found him there, and Gonzaga told their errand.

Winslow listened incredulous, dismayed. "You say she was last seen with Owatoga?" he asked.

"Unless you have seen her since," the Spaniard put in, with cold, half-veiled insult.

Charles made no reply, but a flush mounted to his temples and stayed there, hiding the deadly pallor which had at first betrayed his anxiety.

Gerald spoke quickly to calm the gathering storm. "Mr. Winslow can perhaps tell us where Owatoga is, or is likely to be."

"I have not seen him since we parted an hour ago on the road to the church. I was given a friendly lift, and came straight here; I supposed, of course, that he would follow."

During this recital which Charles addressed wholly to young Creighton, Gonzaga stood by furiously poking with the butt of his whip at the shells bordering the flower beds. "There is evidently no satisfaction to be gained here," he exclaimed, contemptuously. "Shall we try other quarters?"

And strode away, leaving Gerald uncertain whether to go with him, or remain.

Winslow decided for him. "Your friend speaks truly, sir," he said. "I can give no satisfaction, except the assurance of a gentleman that I am as ignorant as yourself of the whereabouts of your sister or the Indian."

Impulsively Gerald extended his hand. Winslow took it with an effort. Was not this man a murderer—worse, a coward? But—but he was her brother.

Charles took the proffered hand. "I see as yet little cause for alarm. There have been no inquiries at your home; she may be there."

"Time," Gerald responded. "I'll go at once."

"In the meantime," said Winslow, "I shall leave no stone unturned, that may help to find her—and then keep her," he added, under his breath, as outwardly calm, he bent again over the plants.

When Gonzaga left the garden, he went straight toward the inn. He inquired of the octoroon whether she knew anything of the missing one.

She expressed absolute ignorance, but he felt, somehow, that she could help if she would. The bronze brow of her eyes seemed a curtain drawn tight that he might not read what lay behind those portals of her cabined soul.

"The Osage has not come back; I can't tell where he is."

She reiterated these until in disgust Gonzaga climbed to his horse and joined Gerald on the road to the Creighton home.

The two men were scarce out of sight when Winslow dropped shears and trowel and hastened from the garden.

On the doorstep he met the octoroon, coming evidently to meet him. She was first to speak. "You have heard the news?"

"Yes, you have nothing more to tell me?" Winslow asked this in a sudden hope born of her manner. Her eyes, no longer opaque, were shining now, with iridescent light.

"You have something to say, Belle? Quick, speak," he entreated, as with anger on lip she went into the kitchen.

When they were alone she shut the door and turned to him. "I don't know just where she is, Mr. Winslow, but I've a pretty good idea that she ain't home."

A sharp pain crossed his face at this, and she added, reassuringly, with an air of importance: "But I s'picion she's safe—I reckon she's with Owatoga."

"But you only 'suspect' you only 'reckon'?" Winslow could not forbear this interruption.

"Well, I don't exactly know, and ain't it a good thing? Then nobody can make me tell," and she smiled with a knowing nod of her handsome head.

"Upon what do you base these suspicions?"

"Mostly on this," was the reply, and from her pocket she drew a thin bit of birch bark, handing it to him with an air of mystery.

It was covered with lines and crosses, evidently cut with a knife, and conveyed no meaning to his mind.

"Who gave you this?" he demanded, with smothered excitement.

"Owatoga—just before he started to church with you."

"But did he offer no explanation? No key to this riddle?"

Smiling at his impatience, she said, deprecatingly: "Excuse me if I'm slow. I'll get to the point directly. Yes, he partly explained it, though I don't exactly understand. He pointed to this cross and said as near as I can remember: 'Here is the church. Then drawing his knife along this line, 'here the forest, and this bare place, 'the river.' Then here, at this double cross, see, he looked right sharp at me, and said: 'The boat here—he can trust it—good boat' (you know his jerky way). Then he drew his knife along here, saying: 'River, river' two or three times. At this funny little circle he stopped and said: 'The swamp of tamaracks is here, and just beyond, is the hut—the old man of the woods.' He went over all this again, so's I couldn't mistake."

Winslow's voice was husky with eagerness as he asked: "Did he mention her—Miss Creighton's name?"

"No; but I knew what he meant when he said 'the white maid will be safe with Owatoga.' I asked him a lot of questions, but he didn't seem to hear. Only when I asked if I was to show you this piece of bark, he grunted: 'Yes, my master must see it.' Then he added, real earnest like: 'Only my master must know.'"

Winslow drew a long breath. "And is that all?"

"Yes, sir; except that when he gave me this he looked at me just as cross as can be, and said, real low: 'Let none but the master follow. Can Owatoga trust the dark woman?' His voice was rusty gruff, and I don't know what I answered. I'll own up, Mr. Winslow, your Osage friend scares me sometimes," and the octoroon laughed musically through her brilliant teeth.

Winslow stood a moment in deep study, then: "Thank you, Belle, your memory is as good as your heart."

Then, realizing that to her fidelity was due the courtesy of discussion, he said: "It is evident that Owatoga has taken Lavender—Miss Creighton—away. His motive—well, that we can only guess. He evidently intends me to follow with this diagram for guide. Now, if you will get me some dinner, I shall start at once for the home of the Creightons."

"Are you going to tell them—everything?" she asked, anxiously.

"No, I am bound to keep Owatoga's secret. Harm might come to him if others—ignorant of his motive—found him now. But I—of course, I must give a trial to his unique plan of rescue."

When he was leaving the octoroon went with him to the door. "You will be back soon?" If not, we'll have to send a search party after you," and she waved her hand to him as he disappeared in the avenue of sighing poplars.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Quiet reigned again at the "Sign of the Bal," and dawn had begun its waiting race with the night, when a man left the tavern, and alone, on foot, set out for the little church on the road to St. Louis. Fog lay thick in the underbrush, and where low-hung branches formed an arch above the traveler's head, the leaves would flit at a tiny shower in his eyes. Every spider's web was a pearl, with warp of light and wool of foam; each blade of grass a sword, so wet, it seemed it would rust before the sun could dry it. It was not far to the church, and soon Winslow came in sight of the plain wooden front with its spire—the boast of St. Charles. For the point was of iron, and the use of this metal—so precious to the pioneer—regarded as an overwhelming proof of piety. The fog and mist of night were now retreating before the dawn, which had scaled the parapet of horizon, planting there broad banners of violet and gold.

No soul was in sight. Winslow walked about, carefully noting the signs of presence left by the party of the night before. They had evidently dismounted and dallied long, for at every fence post was the print of impatient hoofs, and in the wood fresh scars made by the teeth of the restless ponies. In all directions leading to the forest, the ground and underbrush showed traces of vigorous search, until, finally, prints of many hoofs led away to the north.

To the forest, then, they had gone; to the river his course lay. He took out the little diagram of bark—the line was direct from church to river. Here, at this double cross, Owatoga had said the boat would be waiting—what boat, and could he find it? He plunged into the woods with a sudden excitement born of the actual test. If he could find the boat—if one were waiting—indeed, he might rely upon the clew. Otherwise—and his heart sank laden at the thought. If no boat were there, he might, to be sure, get another, but would not one wrong start prove all the plan false?

[To Be Continued]

Recipe Failed.

"Little appropriate failed from time to time will draw your husband nearer to you."

"No, they won't. I gave my husband a box of cigars, and—"

"Well?"

"Well, they didn't draw, that's all."

BABY'S TORTURING HUMOR.

Ears Looked as If They Would Drop Off—Face Mass of Sores—Cured by Cuticura in Two Weeks for 75c.

"I feel it my duty to parents of other poor suffering babies to tell you what Cuticura has done for my little daughter. She broke out all over her body with a humor, and we used everything recommended, but without results. I called in three doctors, they all claimed they could help her, but she continued to grow worse. Her body was a mass of sores, and her little face was being eaten away; her ears looked as if they would drop off. Neighbors advised me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and before I had used half of the cake of Soap and box of Ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's face and body were as clear as a new-born babe's. I would not be without it again if it cost five dollars, instead of seventy-five cents. Mrs. George J. Steese, 701 Colburn St., Akron, Ohio."

Strange World Tour.

A story is told in Paris of a titled painter's pilgrimage. Ten years ago Viscount Jacques de Guart laid a wager of \$60,000 that he and his bride, to be married in the day of departure, could make a tour of the world, living on the earnings of the vicomte's brush. There was no stipulation as to time. The pair have just reached Paris on their return, after successfully accomplishing their undertaking and winning their bet. They have traversed Europe, America, Africa and Australia, living on nothing but the meager profits of the vicomte's brush.

Superb Service, Splendid Scenery

en route to Niagara Falls, Muskoka and Kawartha Lakes, Georgian Bay and Temagami Region, St. Lawrence River and Rapids, Thousand Islands, Algonquin National Park, White Mountain and Atlantic Sea Coast resorts, via Grand Trunk Railway System. Double track Chicago to Montreal and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

For copies of tourist publications and descriptive pamphlets apply to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

"Tips" Given by Monarchs.

King Edward disburses a good deal of money in tips every year. Each visit to one of his subjects costs him from \$1,000 to \$5,000. At shooting parties the gamekeepers get \$15 each and the gamekeepers \$25 or \$50 each. When he goes abroad he does "still better. On the occasion of his recent visit to the kaiser he gave away nearly \$10,000 in this way. When the czar visited England he left behind a check for \$15,000 to be distributed among servants who attended him.

The Port of Hong-Kong.

Hong-Kong is one of the most active shipping ports in the world, but it is not a market. It is a convenient point for the transfer of cargoes from one intended for the different ports of China, Japan, Korea, the Philippine Islands, Siam and other parts of the coast, but it is a small island, with a limited population, who produce nothing and consume comparatively little but handle a great deal of trade in transit.

Low Rates to the Northwest.

Every day until Oct. 31st the Great Northern Railway will sell one way Colonists' Tickets from Chicago at the following low rates:

To Seattle, Portland and Western Washington, \$33.00. Spokane, \$30.50. Equally low rates to Montana, Idaho, Oregon and British Columbia.

For further information address MAX BASS, General Immigration Agent, 220 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Don't allow your dogs, your children or your troubles to trouble your neighbors.

Insults proceed only from black and rancorous minds.—Fielding.

About the dearest thing on earth is a cheap man.

Dresses, Cloaks, Ribbons, Suits, etc., can be made to look like new with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. No muss.

When a widower marries a widow they are both unfaithful; neither of them thinks of No. 1.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, teething, etc.

When a married woman throws a hint it is reasonably sure to strike her husband's pocketbook.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA; a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and use that.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Winslow*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Last of Revolutionary Widows.

Mrs. Esther S. Damon, of Plymouth, Vt., is the only living widow of any revolutionary soldier. She is 92 years old.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WARD, KINGSLEY & LEVY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BEES CLOSED A MINE.

Swarmed in Millions and Men Were Unable to Work.

There are instances in great number where mining operations were temporarily suspended by a shortage of funds or by water flooding the property, but it remained for Mohawk, a small station along the Southern Pacific, to furnish a new cause which is unique in the history of mining. The company affected owns the Red Cross mines in the Mohawk mountains.

Millions of bees, attracted by the water at these mines and forced from their hives in the mountains by the drought, took possession of the water supply, and their numbers were so great that it was found impossible to drive the swarms away. Consequently the mines have been shut down until the rainy season sets in, when it is hoped the bees will return to their mountain homes.—Sacramento Bee.

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\$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD

W. L. Douglas \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas John Doe Shoe Store, 123 Main St., New York City. Send for Catalog

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's Shoes, \$5 to \$10.00. Boys' Shoes, \$2.50 to \$3.00. Women's Shoes, \$4.00 to \$5.00. Misses' & Children's Shoes, \$2.00 to \$3.00. Try W. L. Douglas Shoes, Men's, Misses' and Children's shoes, for style, fit and



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not tear the hair—brushes that are strong and serviceable, shapely and beautiful—take up quite a bit of our showcase and drawer room. Many forms and sizes ("Military" or single) many prices. And not hair brushes only—tooth brushes, nail brushes, flesh brushes, too. Brush up on brushes.

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If you want an easy, durable, and stylish shoe, apply at our store,

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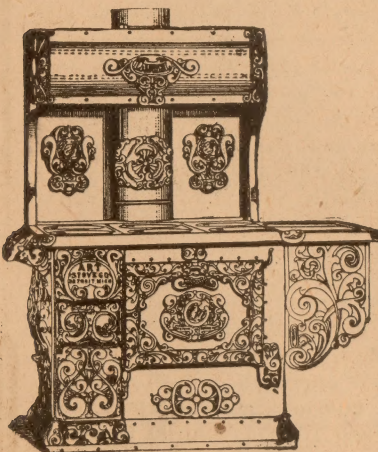
every day. They are not so very much higher in price than other goods, either—only better in quality.

- Richelieu Corn, 15c
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Laurel Steel Ranges



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THAT'S RIGHT, WE'LL DO IT

A GENERAL LINE OF

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Established January 1, 1880

W. M. OSBAND, Editor and Proprietor

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YPSILANTI, OCT. 4, 1906

A Hairbreadth Escape From a Tragedy.

The Beta Nu Sorority of the Ypsilanti high school had a miraculous escape from a terrible accident Friday evening about 8 o'clock at the west end of Cross St. bridge, when the big Engle hayrack wagon, in which about thirty girls were seated, struck the end of the bridge railing with such force as to throw the wagon box up in the air in such a way as to throw out the occupants into the narrow space between the bridge and the sidewalk rails, the box dropping back to the ground right side up with one girl still sitting in it unhurt.

The Beta Nu had hoped to keep their initiation a secret from the prying of the Sigma Delta Fraternity who have always spied upon them at such times, so had arranged with Engle to call for them at the creamery sheds, where they had gathered, with the candidates blindfolded, preparatory to going into the country for the ceremony and a cornroast. They found a bunch of boys waiting there and bundled hurriedly into the wagon, urging the driver to make his horses run till they could distance the boys, but there were pickets at every corner and at the house a large group were seen. The girls again urged haste, but when Cross street hill was reached the driver checked the horses, but near the city hall a tug came off and as the horse jumped, the wagon tongue came down and the horses ran. Mr. Engle tried to pull them down but was swept from the seat and was dragged some distance and let go just before the crash. The wagon box struck the end of the bridge and stayed there, flinging the girls into a heap on the bridge sidewalk. The horses ran across the bridge and one fell, the other falling upon it; one horse started back down the sidewalk but was stopped. Miss Marguerite Showerman was at the bottom of the pile of girls and was badly cut over the eye and her arm badly sprained. Miss Edith Burt's collar bone was broken and her hip severely hurt. Miss Marie Clisbe and Miss Caroline Hardy, the patroness, went through the railing but caught hold of the rail and were soon pulled back, with severe injuries. Several girls rolled up against the railing. Miss Hellen Fletcher's ankle was sprained, Lillian Coe's head hurt, Katherine Chapman received sprains and Ruth Rouse was terribly bruised. All received more or less severe bruises. Miss Ellen Colvan jumped before the accident. Doctors and ambulances were called and the sufferers taken home.

There is a general feeling that the older persons present should have stopped the reckless racing through the city, as they were supposed to be less careless than the young girls. Mr. Engle understood that he was to drive only from the creamery to King's flats, and the wild ride through town was the direct result of the spying indulged in by the boys. There has been much expression of public opinion that high school secret societies should either be entirely abolished or put under strict regulation by competent authority.

Cooke-Smith.

Miss Burnee N. Smith invited the Komo Club and a few other intimate girl friends to attend a party at her house Monday evening and when they came, after a pleasant evening, she gave them a surprise with the refreshments, as each girl found folded in her napkin an announcement of the marriage of Miss Smith to Roy F. Cooke, a popular Ypsilanti, which occurred June 16, 1906, in Detroit. Mrs. Cooke had kept her secret perfectly and the surprise of her friends was complete. The bride is a graduate of the Normal Conservatory and a prominent music teacher and has many friends who congratulate her heartily. Mr. and Mrs. Cooke are "at home" at 10 Grove street.

The Epworth League Celebration

The Epworth League held very pleasant home-coming exercises Sunday and Monday evenings with many old members at home again. Sunday night was a consecration service, Miss Mabelle Newell and Rev. Eugene Allen explaining the work in Bible Study expected this year, the Old Testament being the topic. Music was furnished by George Gill, Mr. Whitehead and Misses Hunter and Ross.

Monday night was an elaborate program, a parade of floats representing the different features of the League work, some very ingenious floats being exhibited. A drill by ten girls with banners was a pretty feature and there was music by Milton Cook, Frank Showers, Clyde Gass and Miss Ethel Walker. A. R. Graves told interesting items of the work of the old young people's society, and Prof. D. W. Springer of Ann Arbor and Frank Simons of Detroit told of the early days of the League. The attendance was large on both evenings.

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep."—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N.Y.

Died Away From Home.

Albert C. Cornwell, eldest son of the late Clark Cornwell, died Friday in Grace hospital under circumstances peculiarly sad. Mr. Cornwell had been suffering for years with asthma, especially acutely this summer, and Thursday night was prevented by a severe attack from keeping a business appointment in Detroit. Friday morning his family thought the ride to the city would do him good and he started hurriedly hoping to meet his appointment that morning. He took no medicine with him, and the dusty ride evidently brought on another attack, as he purchased two remedies in Detroit, and went to the Library Park hotel, his usual stopping place in Detroit, and telephoned his brother Lloyd, who was at Grinnell Bros., to come over as he was feeling ill. Lloyd was unable to leave at once and later was telephoned by the hotel people that Bert was unconscious. He had his brother taken to the hospital and sent for Mrs. Bert Cornwell and his brother Will, who reached the place before Mr. Cornwell died, but he did not regain consciousness. As another bottle of unlabeled medicine was found in his pocket, the Detroit coroner thought possibly it might be a case of suicide, but all circumstances disprove that idea. It is supposed that Mr. Cornwell's weak heart was injured by the powerful drugs in the unfamiliar remedy, and the stomach's contents will be analyzed to see.

Albert Cornwell was brought up in Ypsilanti, but in 1890 went to Mexico, where he conducted a wholesale paper house, and about a year ago returned to Ypsilanti as solicitor for the El Mayes Sugar Plantation Co. He had just accepted another position that meant foreign travel and pleasant employment. In 1900 he married Miss Esther Velasquez of Mexico, and they have one child, Josephine, aged three. Mr. Cornwell was devoted to his family, and the Spanish wife, unable to speak much English and far from home, has much sympathy.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the Cornwell home, Rev. A. G. Beach conducting the service.

The D. A. R. Meeting.

The Ypsilanti Chapter of the D. A. R., despite the unfavorable weather, held a most enjoyable meeting with Mrs. W. B. Hatch on Saturday, Sept. 29. "Vacation Notes" were recited, and varied from automobile experiences to reports of Alaskan travels and Washington notes as narrated by Mrs. Watling, now a resident of that city. Misses Owen and Dickinson each rendered a delightful instrumental solo, after which the Chapter retired to the dining room, where Mrs. Hatch served elaborate refreshments.

Mrs. E. H. Johnson and Mrs. P. R. Cleary are delegates to the state meeting at St. Clair next week, with Mrs. P. W. Carpenter as alternate.

Church Services.

Baptist Church—Rev. A. J. Hutchins, pastor.
Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Junior meeting, 3.
Morning sermon by the pastor.

Congregational Church—Rev. A. G. Beach, pastor.
Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30.

Morning service, holy communion and reception of members; anniversary sermon by Rev. G. H. Grannis of Chicago. Evening union service, special music, Prof. Pease, organist; addresses on "The Mission of the Church To-day" by Prof. Strong, President Jones and Rev. Wm. Gardam.

Free Methodist Mission—Rev. J. G. Anderson, pastor.

Free Methodist Mission, 316 Huron street. Services Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7; Sunday at 2:30 and 7.

German Lutheran church—Rev. Henri Luetjen.
Sunday morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30.

Methodist Church—Rev. Eugene Allen, pastor.

Morning service, 10:30; Sunday school, Dr. Hoyt's and Prof. Smellies' Bible classes, 11:30. Epworth League at 6; Juniors at 3.
Morning theme, "False or True?"

Presbyterian Church—Rev. C. C. McIntire, pastor.

Morning service at 10; Sunday School, 11:30; Junior C. E., 3; Boys' Club and C. E., 6.

Morning theme, "The World Needs Christ."

St. John's Catholic church—Rev. Frank Kennedy, pastor.

Low mass, 7:30; high mass, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Vespers, 7:30. Morning service week days at 7:30.

St. Luke's Episcopal Church—Rev. Wm. Gardam, pastor.

Services in St. Luke's Church, Sunday next, 17th Sunday after Trinity: Holy communion, 8 a. m.; Morning prayer, sermon, 10; Sunday school, 11:30 a. m.; Evening service, 7.

Christian Science services are held in the basement of the Savings Bank Building, corner Congress and Huron streets, Sunday at 10:00 a. m. standard; Wednesday, 7:00 p. m. standard; Sunday school, 11:15 standard.

Subject of Lesson Sermon for Oct. 7, "Are Sin, Disease and Death Real?"

For students' supplies see our large stock before buying of Metal Folding Couches, Box Couches. Rockers, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 and up. Tables, \$1.50 to \$3.00. Book Racks, \$1.00 to \$3.00. Dressers, \$7.75, \$8.05, \$9.00, \$10.00 and \$12.00, and all bargains. WALLACE & CLARKE.

I. O. O. F. of Michigan Grand Lodge & Rebekah Assembly, Ludington, Michigan, October 16-18, 1906

For the above occasion the Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets at greatly reduced rates. Call or phone 9397 E. E. MOWRER, Ticket Agent.

Additional Mere Mention.

Miss Lydia Campbell and Austin La-Bar were married Sunday at Dearborn.

The Baptists at their annual meeting last night, after a fine supper, served by the ladies, elected as trustees for three years, G. M. Gaudy, S. E. Howe and Mrs. W. P. Stone, and F. J. Fletcher, trustee for 2 years to fill a vacancy; L. A. Gray, deacon, R. R. George, clerk; E. B. Gooding, treasurer; W. C. Farrington, benevolent treasurer; Mrs. G. M. Gaudy, Sunday school superintendent; S. E. Howe, assistant. Resolutions were passed in praise of the life and work of Dr. Putnam, and sympathizing with Edmund Hendrick in his serious illness.

Pomona Grange meeting at York has been postponed from Oct. 9 to Oct. 16.

Mrs. Carrie Havens Foster of Detroit will spend Friday to Monday with Mrs. Anna Chalmers Alexander.

Ypsilanti Grange will hold an all day meeting with Ben Huston in Superior Saturday.

Leona, four-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Downing died yesterday. Funeral Friday at 3, burial at Detroit.

Mrs. John Gilbert and Miss Alice are guests of Mrs. W. H. Gilbert in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. E. S. Cook is visiting in Cleveland.

S. E. Howe was knocked down and under the feet of a horse yesterday on Huron street, as he was crossing the street, but coolly rolled out from under, with only a badly bruised knee as a souvenir.

The Study Club met at the Library yesterday. The inaugural of President Mrs. Fred P. Wilber and a paper on the general history of art by Mrs. William Webb, occupied the hour.

The W. R. C. meet Friday afternoon.

A Unique Entertainment.

The Presbyterian Magazine social was a clever and entertaining one. The program was offered as the Presbyterian Advertiser, Vol. 1, No. 1, and its contents were acted by members of the league. The advertising pages were most numerous, well-known advertisements being reproduced. Miss Dorothy Murdoch as "Fairy Soap" was dainty, and the "Gold-dust Twins" were funny enough. The frontispiece "Autumn," by Miss Antoinette Willey was a beauty. Miss Gilpin sang "Little Boy Blue," Miss LaVerne Ross posed as a Gibson girl, Mac Morrison, Mr. Streng and Miss Esabrook Rankin gave a Miles Standish sketch, and Roy McCullough and nine young ladies produced a little story of real life, "Wanted—a Wife." It is hoped the entertainment may be repeated for it was very good.

DIXBORO.

M. F. Galpin spent last week at Adrian. Mrs. F. Stuart has returned from South Lyon quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Covert and Mr. and Mrs. W. Manley have been visiting at Manchester.

The L. A. S. met to-day with Mrs. Morris Galpin.

Mrs. Gilbert died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. Matteson, Wednesday. The funeral was Friday, with burial at Hamilton, O. Her son, Charles Gilbert of Los Angeles, Cal., stopped on his way to Washington, D. C., in time to see her alive.

Miss Florence Galpin spent Sunday at Howell.

Frank Pray of Ionia spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Fennell attended the wedding of their brother, Mr. Doll, at Chelsea, Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Hicks have gone to Lambertville, their new charge.

Rev. Mr. Bailey of Ann Arbor preached at the M. E. Church Sunday morning.

Electus Bush of Boyne City is visiting here.

The Caserta Camellia Tree.

In the days of its glory the palace at Caserta of the king of Naples had among its features a so called English garden, made in 1782 by order of Marie Caroline of Austria. It was bright with flowers and wonderful rare oriental plants and trees, so that it was renowned throughout the world, but the crown and glory of all consisted in a camellia tree, a plant then unknown in Europe. The seeds were collected as though flakes of gold, and the queen used to give them and cuttings of this camellia as presents to her friends. These cuttings were most highly prized, and thus it has become a European flower, so much so that the exportation of camellias is an extensive industry in central Italy, and in Germany there are vast fields of them. In its primey days the Caserta plant had eight branches, the largest of which was twelve inches in diameter, the whole being thirty feet high. This mother plant was in a flourishing condition up to a few years ago, but lately the gorgeous garden has been allowed to fall into decay, and with it the glorious camellia.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Rewards of Literature.

A very talented and well known writer—successful, too, in the popular estimation—tells me: "I know a man who spent fifteen years' leisure in getting the material for his best book and writing it over three times, then offered it to almost every publisher in America, meeting with refusal by all, and finally sold it to a London publisher for £50, had it republished in America some years afterward, got a few dollars before the publishers failed and as his last royalty received just 2 cents, which was exactly 10 per cent of the last sum due him. I am the man, but I don't publish the fact nor feel inclined to brag about it nor to complain, for that would be useless and would only cheapen my wares in the literary market. The book paid me, by accurate calculation, 33 1/3 cents a week for the fifteen years' work."—Papyrus.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Brand Laxative.



Clothes Do Not Make The Man

Very true; but they make his appearance, and his appearance gives you your first impressions. In L. Adler, Ros & Co's Rochester-made ready-to-wear you will find every evidence of refinement and gentility.

Suits and Overcoats that excel in style, fit and service, \$15 to \$24.

Peg Top Corduroy Pants

\$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50

Sullivan-Cook Co.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

The GUYER HAT



Fall 1906

FOR SALE BY

Boy Wanted!

An intelligent boy wishing to learn a trade can learn of a good opportunity by calling at THE YPSILANTIAN office, basement Savings Bank Building.

When Bernhardt Was Fooled.

Sarah Bernhardt once fell victim to a sudden attack of homesickness while she was traveling in eastern Europe. She announced that she was going back to Paris immediately. Bucharest was the next city on the route and Bernhardt's impresario at once sent the following telegram to his advance agent, who was then in the Roumanian capital: "Wire me immediately as follows: 'Nobility and leaders society preparing magnificent reception. Minister of fine arts will be represented station. Torchlight procession, massed bands. Wire exact hour arrival.'" This telegram was duly sent and the impresario showed it to the actress, who forgot her homesickness in view of the magnificent reception awaiting her. When they arrived there were sixty solemn gentlemen in evening dress, with many decorations, on the platform, there were torches, flags and flowers, massed bands played the "Marseillaise" and the triumphal procession started for the hotel. "Are you not coming with us?" said the impresario to his advance agent, who showed signs of remaining at the station instead of going to the hotel. "No," he said. "I must look after the nobility and leaders of society. I am afraid they will bolt with their dress clothes." But the actress, so the story goes, never guessed that the sixty great men at the station were supers hired by the advance agent at 36 cents a head.

Life Saving at Fires.

If lives are in danger at a fire it is a universal rule that life saving takes precedence over fire fighting. If fire escapes are lacking or seriously obstructed all hands devote their entire energies to the work of rescuing by raising ladders, by forcing a passage through smoke filled hallways or by other emergency means. Life nets are spread and held ready for those who have not the nerve to wait for their rescuers. Life saving consumes valuable time which could be applied to advantage in fighting the flames, and the probable necessity for expending this time, governed as it is by many considerations, plays an important part in studies of underwriters. Occasionally pomper ladders or window scaling ladders are used in emergencies for making rescues. These furnish thrilling incidents for the newspapers, but are less efficient, slower and a great deal more dangerous both to the firemen and the rescued than the plain or extension ladders.—Insurance Engineering.

He Obeyed Orders.

Sir Henry Roscoe tells this of the scientist Faraday and his assistant, Sergeant Anderson: "Anderson was the sole assistant to Faraday and of course was utterly uneducated in scientific matters, but he could obey orders, which is not always a characteristic of an educated man. One day Anderson was told by Faraday to keep stirring a pot containing some chemicals over a fire until he returned, Faraday being in the habit of going upstairs to tea in his rooms and coming down directly afterward to work in the laboratory during the evening. For some reason he was prevented from coming down again and forgot that he had told Anderson to watch the pot. On coming down the next morning he found Anderson still stirring the pot, having been at it the whole night and thus carrying out the order which was given him."

The Perverse Golf Ball.

A collector of evidence on the subject maintains learnedly that the golf ball is the most perverse of human institutions. Here is a list of strange lies noted by a follower of the ancient game: In another player's pocket where it had dropped after traveling 200 yards; in a cow's mouth; on the roof of a clubhouse; behind the glass protecting a painting hanging on a cottage wall; in a clump of daisies, which it so resembled that it was not found for an hour. When it fell in the cow's mouth the frightened animal galloped 276 yards nearer the hole and then restored the ball to its owner. He promptly claimed to have driven it 397 yards and the right to play it from where it lay.

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